

King of kings 1501–1525

Chapter 1501

Omi panned from his pouch and took out a Determining Talisman.

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming retrieved the Determining Talisman and smiled, "You haven't used the Determining Talisman in your nine lives, good, I'm now officially informing you that you have passed the examination and have officially become a peripheral disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect. Alright, since you're in the top ten, please go stand on the stage and let everyone cheer for you."

"Yes."

Omi walked to a stage at the exit, the first nine were already standing on the stage, and Omi was standing on the one in the tenth place. Below the stage, many many Feiyun Sect disciples watched, cheering and yelling for every genius on the stage.

Omi was in the crowd below the stage and saw Tang Huan.

Only, Tang Huan was now looking nervously at the exit of the Desolate Beast Forest, as if he was anxiously waiting for Omi to come out, or worried that something would happen to him.

Omi said inwardly, "This silly girl, I've come out and am standing in the tenth place on the stage, she didn't even recognize me, but yeah, the blood of hundreds of beasts cheapened me, even I can't recognize myself."

Soon, the eleventh place came out.

But unfortunately, he was late, only the top ten were qualified to stand on the stage and receive everyone's attention.

At this moment, there was a commotion from the crowd.

"Look, Elder She Jun is here." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Hey, he's also here on the scene, is he also interested in the outer disciple assessment?" The crowd was discussing.

Normally, the outer disciple assessment, the elders of the Flying Cloud Sect or whatever, were not interested, but Elder Shejun came.

"I'm afraid that Elder Shejun came to the scene because he wanted to see someone."

"Who?"

"Nonsense, of course it's Omi, don't you know about a joke that spread throughout the clan a few days ago. That ignorant teenager called Omi said that Elder She Jun is short-sighted and a frog in a well. Today is the day of the assessment, Elder Shejun must have come to see if that ignorant teenager, Omi, can pass the assessment, right?"

"Haha, that's interesting, that ignorant teenager, I'm afraid he's already backtracked to the starting point, he's making an even bigger joke this time."

"Hehe, like Elder Shejun, I also want to see if Omi can pass the test."

Elder Shejun flew to the Vice Patriarch's side.

"Yo, Shejun, why do you have the time to come here." The Vice Patriarch smiled.

Elder Shejun said, "Vice Patriarch Bai, you know what I'm here for."

"Haha, you've come to see if that ignorant young man who said you were short-sighted and ignorant can pass the test," Vice Patriarch Bai Ming said.

"Yes, I'd like to see if he can't even pass the assessment with such a big mouth."

"Well, that ignorant teenager is indeed the biggest joke of the Flying Cloud Sect this year." Vice Patriarch Bai Ming said with a slight nod of his head.

At this moment, Omi was standing on the stage, in the tenth place, and he heard the conversation between Vice Patriarch Bai Ming and Elder She Jun.

Omi wanted to walk out immediately and shout, open your dog eyes, but Omi thought about it, it was better to wait, there was no need to rush, might as well wait for everyone to come out before hitting their faces.

Just like that, one after another came out.

Elder Shejun stared at the exit to see when Omi would come out, but unfortunately, every time someone came out, it wasn't Omi.

Elder She Monarch was growing cold inside, a person who couldn't even pass the assessment, he still had the nerve to say that he was short-sighted.

Of course, Elder She didn't look at the stage, because he simply wouldn't believe that Omi would enter the top ten, besides, he didn't need his eyes to feel it, the ten people fighting on the stage were all at the second stage of Body Tempering, while Omi was at the first stage of Body Tempering.

At the moment, Omi only hid two realms, he could say that he had improved by one step when he fought against the beasts during the assessment.

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bsp; Omi didn't want to suddenly make himself too prominent and cause some unnecessary trouble. The fact that he was now 12 years old and had reached the second stage of Body Refining was already equivalent to a shock.

Tang Huan kept watching the exit nervously, every time someone came out, she went from anticipation to disappointment.

Just like this, more than two hours had passed in a blink of an eye, and nearly nine thousand people had already come out of the Desolate Beast Forest.

These 9,000 people had all passed the assessment.

Every year, the number of people who passed the assessment was higher, because the outer disciple assessment was not inherently difficult.

Just then, a person flew in from afar, and that person said to Bai Ming, "Vice Patriarch, the numbers are all together, and over two thousand people returned to the starting point without passing the assessment."

"Good."

Bai Ming shouted, "Everyone, I announce that this year's outer disciple assessment, has officially ended, a total of eleven thousand people, of which nine thousand passed the assessment and officially became outer disciples, while the other two thousand returned to the starting point and failed to pass the assessment. I would like to congratulate the nine thousand teenagers who passed the assessment."

The nine thousand teenagers on the scene were all extremely excited.

At this moment, another person flew out from the Desolate Beast Forest and said to Vice Patriarch Bai Ming, "Vice Patriarch Bai."

"Luo Yun, what is it?"

"Vice Patriarch Bai, there is something I need to report."

"Say."

"Of the nine thousand people who have passed the assessment, one of them has killed at least two hundred demonic beasts."

"What? How is that possible?"

"It's true, I can see the traces."

"Who is it?"

"I don't know yet, but he killed so many beasts, he must have been delayed for a long time, he should be ranked thousands behind, give me some time, I'll find out who it is soon, this person, he's definitely a genius."

"Mm, find him out." After saying that, the Vice Patriarch flew towards Elder She Jun and said with a smile, "Elder She Jun, that ignorant young man who said you were short-sighted, has he come out yet ah?"

Elder Shejun snorted, "Out with a fart."

"Hahaha, I'm afraid that ignorant young man has already reverted back to his starting point." Vice Patriarch Bai Ming laughed out loud.

Many people at the scene laughed and laughed as well.

Just then, there was a sudden shout, "Open your dog eyes to see if I'm out."

"Who's speaking?"

"Me." Omi walked out in full view of the crowd.

Everyone suddenly looked at Omi.

Omi wiped the blood from his face, revealing his clear face.

Omi swept a glance at the crowd and said, "Whoever said I didn't come out, please open his dog's eyes."

Although Omi's words did not name anyone, everyone with a clear eye knew that Omi was alluding to Elder Shejun and asking Elder Shejun to open his dog's eyes.

When Elder She Jun saw Omi calling him a dog's eye, he became angry, "Omi, you."

Omi looked at Elder She Jun and said, "Elder She Jun, I'm not talking about you, I'm saying that anyone who thinks I haven't come out yet, please open his dog's eyes and see clearly, not only have I come out, but I've also won tenth place."

At this moment, the audience was silent.

Omi continued, "I didn't just get tenth place, I also stepped into the second stage of body refining during this assessment, yes, I, Omi, am twelve years old, second stage of body refining, who dares to say that I don't have a future?"

Everyone felt a tremor when they heard Omi's words.

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming all sucked in cold air, twelve years old at the second stage of Body Tempering.

But at this moment, Bai Ming was very ugly, incomparably ugly, twelve years old stepping into the second stage of body refining, is there really no future for such a person?

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Everyone in the audience looked at Omi in shock, everyone remembered the previous joke where Elder She Jun said that Omi was nothing more than a young genius and had no future, while Omi said that he was short-sighted. Now, Omi stepped into the second stage of Body Tempering at the age of twelve, so, was Omi really no good, or was Elder She Jun really short-sighted?

Elder Shejun's face was so ugly that he wanted to say something several times, but couldn't.

At that moment, Vice Patriarch Bai Ming seemed to see Elder She Jun's embarrassment, and hurriedly said, "Elder She Jun, although Omi passed the examination and became the tenth, but that doesn't mean that he is very good, you can see how wretched Omi's whole body is, his hair and clothes are all bloodstained, so much so that even people can't recognize him. If you look at the other nine people in the top ten, there was only a little bit of blood on their clothes. In contrast, Omi had to go through thousands of difficulties and nine deaths to pass through the Wild Beast Forest, while the other nine passed through the Wild Beast Forest with ease, so in comparison, even though Omi had won the top ten, he was not a bit worse than the other nine. Therefore, Omi wasn't as outstanding as he thought he was."

When everyone heard Vice Patriarch Bai Ming's explanation, they felt that it was quite reasonable and nodded their heads, yes, Omi was not nearly as bad as the other nine who were in the top ten.

Elder She Jun was also busy saying, "Vice Patriarch Bai or you are still insightful and saw the key at a glance, normally, for a person to be in such a poor state before passing through the Desolate Beast Forest, it means that this person is very poor, moreover, it is very likely that he will only encounter one or two magical beasts. Therefore, luck accounted for the vast majority of the reason why he was able to pass the assessment and become the tenth place."

Bai Ming nodded, "Yes, a person with such a low strength in front of magical beasts couldn't have encountered too many magical beasts, or else he wouldn't have survived. I can only say that Omi's luck isn't bad."

Omi smirked when he heard Bai Ming and Elder Shejun's smug comments.

When Bai Ming heard Omi's sneer, he asked, "What? Don Zixon, you're not happy with our language? Or do you think that our revealing the truth has significantly discounted your otherwise very honorable tenth place? Or do you think I'm as short-sighted as Elder Shejun?"

"Hahaha." The scene laughed out loud, if Omi was even called shortsighted by the Vice Patriarch, it would really be a bit funny.

As everyone looked at Omi, they saw that Omi's face was neither humble nor overbearing, and his lips were slightly Yang.

Omi said, "Vice Patriarch Bai Ming, as to whether or not you are short-sighted, Senior cannot comment, but I want to show everyone one thing on the spot."

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"What is it? Take it out."

Omi took out his pouch, then poured.

"Wow." Suddenly, over two hundred magic nuclei were spilled on the ground, what did this mean? This meant that Omi had killed over two hundred magical beasts in the Desolate Beast Forest.

"Wow, so many magic cores."

"Oh my god, did Omi kill so many magical beasts?"

"How is that possible? He's killed so many beasts and he can still come out so quickly?"

The whole place was talking and shocked.

And just then, the man who had previously reported to White Ming that a man had killed at least two hundred

The person above the demonic beasts shouted, "Vice Patriarch, it's him, it's him who killed at least two hundred demonic beasts in the Desolate Beast Forest."

"Ah." Vice Patriarch Bai Ming was dumbfounded as he looked at the magical cores all over the ground beneath Omi's feet. The people under him had just reported to him that one of the people in this year's assessment had killed at least two hundred demonic beasts, but never would he have expected that person to be Omi. He thought that even if that person really existed, he would be ranked several thousand behind, because how long would it take to kill so many beasts? But Omi had killed so many beasts and was still ranked in the top ten, so how strong must he be? How else could it be done? And right now, thinking back to when Omi walked out of the Desolate Beast Forest, his whole body bloodied as if it had been stained by the blood of countless demonic beasts, everything was clear, Omi's whole body cheapened with so much blood, not because he was in a mess, but because he had killed too many.

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming and Elder Shejun had just speculated in front of everyone that Omi's was all wrong.

At this moment, Vice Patriarch Bai Ming felt his face burning, just like a superior person who speculated that Omi would only come out after nine deaths, but now he was slapped hard by Omi, under the eyes of everyone, that was so ashamed of himself, he could not wait to find a crack to drill.

The first time I saw it, I thought it would be a good idea to take a look at it, but I didn't think it would be a good idea to take a look.

Omi put the magic core on the ground into his storage bag and said, "That's right, I was in the Wild Beast Forest and killed over two hundred beasts, so I was delayed and the blood of the beasts stained me red, that's why I look so wretched, not like some people said, I came out with a thousand difficulties. Just now Vice Patriarch Bai Ming and Elder She Jun said that I was lucky to encounter a few magical beasts and only passed the assessment after nine deaths, this is a serious insult to me, Tang Someone, if I'm not given an explanation today, so Flying Cloud Sect, it's fine if I don't enter, I will immediately abandon it."

"Wow! How arrogant, others were able to enter the Flying Cloud Sect that's their ancestors accumulating virtue, but he's not entering because of this." The crowd stirred, hotly debating.

"Omi, don't go too far." Elder She Jun was furious, he was already angry enough to hit himself in public, but Omi wasn't ready to stop, and looking at him, he wanted them to apologize to Omi, or he would immediately abandon the Flying Cloud Sect, what a rage.

Omi snorted, "If a man respects me by a foot, I'll go through him by a foot, if a man goes too far with me, why should I give him face, Feiyun Sect, goodbye." After saying that, Omi flung his sleeves and prepared to walk away.

"Damn, no way, he's really willing to leave? He's a top ten guy?"

Everyone saw how Omi really wanted to leave and stayed.

Omi walked off the stage and headed out of the Flying Cloud Sect.

A girl in the crowd came out and shouted, "Brother, sister is going with you, I won't stay in such a Flying Cloud Sect."

Everyone immediately recognized that it was Tang Huan.

"Heavens, the great beauty Tang Huan has also left."

In mid-air, Elder She Jun looked extremely ugly, and Patriarch Bai Ming was also depressed, but after all, Omi had obtained the top ten, and if he walked away because of this, he, as the Vice Patriarch in charge of this assessment, would definitely be chastised by the Patriarch, because those who could enter the top ten were definitely talents.

"Wait." Vice Patriarch Bai Ming shouted.

Omi stopped, but only stopped and didn't look back.

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming said, "Omi, you really have a backbone, count you good, since that's the case, I was indeed the one who presumed to judge you just now and caused some insult to your reputation, I hereby apologize to you for what I just said, lest everyone say that I'm so lacking in magnanimity as a Vice Patriarch. Now, you can stop leaving."

Omi said, "Vice Patriarch Bai didn't truly insult me just now, you were merely giving Elder Shejun a round of applause, what I need is for the person who truly insulted and made me a joke before I even entered the Feiyun Sect to apologize to me for his words."

Everyone looked at Elder Shejun.

At this moment, Elder Shejun's angry chest was rising and falling.

"Omi, don't look for death." Elder She Monarch threatened.

Omi looked back at Elder Shejun and said, "Since the beginning, what have I not done to offend Elder Shejun? It was the elders who judged me without reason and insulted me in the first place, wasn't it? If not, Elder you could have killed me on the spot."

"You." Elder Shejun raised his hand in anger.

Bai Ming was busy saying, "She Jun, don't be impulsive, Omi is already in the top ten, and will surely become a peripheral disciple of the Feiyun Sect who focuses on cultivating, a key target, even I don't dare to let go, not to mention you still dare to kill, but don't let a small loss tarnish your name as an elder."

She Jun exhaled deeply, then said, "Omi, I will see what you are capable of, the day you are reduced to mediocrity will be the day I, She Jun, come back for you, so behave yourself." After saying that, Elder She Jun flung his sleeves and flew away in the blink of an eye. One Second Remember to Read the Book

Everyone could see that in the future, when Omi was in the Flying Cloud Sect, Elder She Monarch might be getting in the way and wouldn't do anything himself, but with so many disciples under Elder She Monarch's hands, he would definitely give Omi some color, or even kill him.

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming said, "Omi, I apologize on behalf of Elder She Jun, and I expect you to stay, the Flying Cloud Sect wants geniuses like you to stay."

Omi said, "Since Vice Patriarch Bai is so kind to invite me, I won't leave."

The crowd exclaimed, "What a great face, others can't even enter if they want to, yet he was invited to stay."

Vice Patriarch Bai Ming shouted, "Alright, this year's outer disciple assessment is over, congratulations again to those who passed the assessment. However, you guys can't slack off, because, passing the assessment doesn't mean that you will stay in the Flying Cloud Sect forever, after two years, you will participate in the Inner Peripheral Disciple Assessment, and only if you pass the Inner Peripheral Disciple Assessment will you be true disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect. In other words, every one of you who is now an outer disciple can only stay in the Flying Cloud Sect for two years, and after two years, if you cannot become an inner disciple, you will still have to get lost. Alright, let's disperse like this, there will be special people to arrange for you and instruct you on what to do afterwards."

After saying that, Vice Patriarch Bai flew away.

A steward of the Flying Cloud Sect shouted, "Please, all the outer disciples who passed the assessment, follow me."

Everyone followed that steward.

Tang Huan was busy saying to Omi, "Brother."

"Sister."

"Brother, I didn't expect you to really be this good, sister is proud of you." Tang Huan said with a pleased face.

"Oh, sister don't worry, younger brother.

I'll never let you down."

"Alright, you go with that steward first, he will now take you to find a dormitory and then he will also explain some things to you. We'll be able to cultivate together later."

"Well, I'll go first then, right, where will I find you when I'm done?" Don Omi asked.

"I'll wait for you in front of the cafeteria."

"Good."

Omi followed that steward's to a vacant dormitory area.

That steward's said, "Everyone, this will be your dormitory from now on, do you know who used to live here? That's right, the people who used to live here were also Peripheral Disciples, but now they can't pass the Inner Peripheral Disciple test and have left the Flying Cloud Sect. After two years, those of you who are unable to become inner circumference disciples will also leave this place, making room for those who pass the assessment after two years. Reality is that cruel, so please cherish the two years you spent in the Flying Cloud Sect."

At that moment, a man asked, "Senior, what level do you need to reach before you can become an Inner Circle disciple?"

"After two years, in order to become an Inner Circle disciple, you have to reach at least the fifth stage of Body Tempering, but the fifth stage of Body Tempering isn't always successful, and the best thing is to reach the sixth stage of Body Tempering, then it's more stable."

"Damn it, two years to reach the sixth stage of Body Tempering, that's too hard." Nine thousand teenagers were crying their faces off, they had to reach the fifth and sixth steps of Body Tempering from the first and second steps in two years, ordinary people just couldn't do it.

At this moment, Omi did not speak.

Reaching the sixth stage of Body Tempering in two years, this was completely stress-free for Omi, Omi was already at the fourth stage of Body Tempering right now, in two years, he might have reached the eighth or ninth stage of Body Tempering.

Omi vowed inwardly, in the next two years, he must work hard to reach even stronger.

"Next, there will be a dormitory selection, and each of the top ten will be able to arrange a single room with a separate courtyard, while the others will live in a group dormitory of eight people each. Please choose for yourselves."

After saying that, everyone swarmed towards the rows of dormitories in front of them.

Omi and the other nine people in the top ten, came directly to the ten small village-like single rooms, this single room had only a small bungalow inside, only one room, but there was a yard surrounded by a circle of walls, compared to those group dormitories, it was considered a very luxurious enjoyment, at least it could be a separate room, and with such a large yard.

Omi chose a single room near the river, then entered inside.

After tidying up a bit, Omi came out as the steward was calling everyone out to focus.

After everyone was lined up, that steward said, "Everyone, I'm going to explain something important to you next, so please listen carefully. For the next two years, you can go to the Flying Cloud Sect's Heavenly Cloud Collection, where there are all sorts of martial arts and secret methods, you can pick the ones that suit you. Secondly, you can also enter the True Beast Forest in the southern part of the Flying Cloud Sect, hunt and kill magical beasts, and exchange their cores for pills, spirit stones, and other necessary items. I'm not going to teach you all of this, but you will know how to survive after you get used to it. Alright, my work is done, you guys will be your own masters next."

The steward left, and everyone was a bit like headless flies for a while, not knowing what to do. Anyway, two years from now, the Inner Circle disciple assessment, whatever how you live these two years, that's why before Tang Huan could stay with Omi at the farmer's house and didn't return to the Flying Cloud Sect for days.

1504

Omi came to the dining hall of the Flying Cloud Sect.

The cafeteria here was only the cafeteria for the outer disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect, the inner peripheral disciples didn't live here at all, so of course they wouldn't come here to eat.

At this moment, Tang Huan was waiting at the entrance of the cafeteria.

However, there was an adult male standing beside Tang Huan.

"Brother Go Liao, why are you looking for Omi ah?" Tang Huan asked the man beside him.

"Hmph, it's none of your business." That man snorted.

That's right, this man who was waiting with Tang Huan for Omi was Tang Go Liao.

"Sister." At this moment, Omi came from afar.

"Brother, have you found the dormitory yet?" Tang Huan was busy asking.

"Well, find a good one, the top ten can stay in a single room, I'm staying in a single room with a separate courtyard."

"Wow, so envious, brother, sister adores you." First URL m . kanshu8.net

"Hehe."

At that moment, Tang Go Liao came up with a cold face and shouted, "Omi."

"Uh, you are?" Omi didn't recognize this person.

Tang Huan was busy saying, "Brother, he is Tang Go Liao, the eldest son of our Tang family's head, Tang Hu Lai, and he has a younger son named Tang Go Bing."

Omi suddenly understood, I'm afraid that Tang Go Liao hadn't seen his brother Tang Go Bing back for a long time, so he had to run to Omi, what a shameless person.

Omi snorted, "Tang Go Liao, what are you looking for me."

Tang Go Liao's face was very upset and said, "Omi, I'm asking you, have you seen my brother, Tang Go Bing, in the Wild Beast Forest?"

"Ridiculous, what do you want with me when your brother is missing, I'm not from the Missing Persons Bureau." Omi said with a sneer.

Tang Huan was also confused and asked, "Yeah, Brother Go Liao, my brother doesn't even know Tang Go Bing, why are you asking him this? By the way, what happened to your brother, Tang to Bing? Why did you come to ask Don Omi?"

Tang Go Liao's face was twisted.

When he saw Omi walk out of the Desolate Beast Forest alive, Tang Go Liao knew that his brother hadn't succeeded in killing Omi, he was baffled as to what was going on, so he immediately entered the Desolate Beast Forest.

However, he searched all over the Beast Forest but he couldn't see his brother, and of course, he didn't see his brother's corpse, as if his brother disappeared into thin air.

In desperation, Tang Go Liao had no choice but to come and ask Omi, although he thought that Omi was definitely not capable of killing his brother, but after all, his brother was there to kill Omi, maybe Omi knew some clues.

Tang Go Liao was anxious inside, "Omi, are you still not going to say anything?"

"Hahaha, what do you want me to say?" Omi snorted.

Omi was a bit confused inside, seeing how anxious Tang Go Liao was, he must have gone to the Desolate Beast Forest to look for it and then didn't find it. Strange, Omi remembered that he only hacked Tang De-Bing to death, he didn't destroy the corpse ah, it wasn't like he couldn't even find the corpse.

In fact, Tang De-Bing's corpse had already been eaten by the beast, not even any bones were left, the death was so miserable, it might have turned into shit in the beast's colon.

"Omi, I can tell by the look in your eyes, you must be hiding something from me." Tang Go Bing yelled.

Tang Huan was baffled, "Brother Go-Liao, what the hell is going on."

"It's none of your business." Tang Go Liao looked also

Not looking at Tang Huan, his gaze was directed at Omi.

However, Omi had a pleasant expression, Omi just didn't tell him, let him take his time to torture.

Tang Go Liao said viciously, "Omi, if I were to know that you deliberately concealed it and didn't tell me, I'm not done with you."

"Hahaha." Omi sneered.

Tang Huan was busy asking, "Tang Go Liao, you also tell me honestly, why are you looking for Tang Go Bing? What the hell happened to him?"

"Hmph." Tang Go Liao snorted and walked away, how could he have the face to talk to Tang Huan.

After Tang Go Liao left, Tang Huan asked, "Brother, why did he question you about where Tang Go Bing is?"

Omi trailed off, "Because he couldn't find Tang Go Bing, he deserved it, I'm sure even the corpses have been eaten by the beasts, hahaha."

"Ah, corpses? This is?"

"Sister, when I was in the Desolate Beast Forest, I ran into Tang Go Bing, he wanted to kill me, and if I'm not mistaken, it should be Tang Hu who came to write to them and asked them to except me."

"Ah? Tang Go Bing wanted to kill you in the Wild Beast Forest?" Tang Huan was shocked.

"Yes, but alas, he was killed by a mysterious man." Omi said.

Omi didn't admit that he had killed him because Tang Go Liao seemed to be very strong and Omi wasn't sure yet, besides, there was another Tang Hu to come.

"Killed by a mysterious person?"

"Yes, I don't know who that mysterious person is, sis, let's forget about it, let's go into the cafeteria and eat."

"Well, good, but that Tang Hu Lai is so despicable and shameless that he let his son except you, they must be afraid that you will return to the family in the future and take his position as the head of the family." Tang Huan said angrily.

Omi said, "These short-sighted people, I really can't understand what they are thinking, how sad that my Omi's goal is the headship of a small Tang family." Omi revealed a cold smile.

"Brother, you're so far-sighted."

"Oh, sister, now that I've become a peripheral disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, how should I promote myself after that? I hope my sister will instruct me." Omi asked.

Tang Huan said, "The next step is of course the Inner Circle disciple assessment in two years. It's a pity, sister I'm not destined for it lah, sister I'm still only at the third stage of Body Tempering, there's still a year left, I won't be able to reach the sixth stage of Body Tempering, even if I'm at the fifth stage of Body Tempering I'll hardly have a chance." Tang Huan was a little frustrated.

Omi gave her a blank look and said, "Then you were still so lackadaisical before, you often ran to the city under the mountain."

"I, I can't help it, although I also want to work hard, but, it's hard."

"Alright, sister, no need to be frustrated, we'll both work together in the future, you tell me how we can break through fast."

Tang Huan said, "Of course it's acquiring immortal resources, the more immortal resources we have, the faster we can break through the realm."

"Then how should we acquire immortal cultivation resources?"

"For us outer disciples, we can go to the True Beast Forest to hunt and kill magical beasts and exchange the cores for spirit stones, pills, and so on. The more magical beasts we hunt, the more spirit stones and pills we can exchange for, and the faster we can break through. However, it wasn't easy, the magical beasts in the True Beast Forest were strong and could easily die there. So, we outer disciples formed an alliance, and three or five of us went into the Demonic Beast Forest together in pairs, hunting down the demonic cores and distributing them according to our respective contributions. Brother, you can join some alliances now, but of course, you can also form alliances of your own and enter the True Beast Forest together to hunt and kill the magical beasts."

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Omi nodded his head, but Omi wasn't prepared to make an alliance with anyone else.

With Omi's strength, there was no need for an alliance, and a single slash to kill the seventh stage of Body Tempering was a strength that the entire Flying Cloud Sect, of all the outer disciples, I'm afraid no one but Omi would be able to do.

Omi asked, "Sister, you entered the Flying Cloud Sect a year before me, so you must have joined some kind of alliance now."

"Yes, the alliance I'm joining now is the 'Smallpox Alliance', however, our Smallpox Alliance is all female, otherwise, I can suggest you to join our Smallpox Alliance as well. However, I'll go back and ask to see if you can join us." Tang Huan said.

"Is your Smallpox Alliance strong?"

"This, how can I put it, our Smallpox Alliance, the strongest is at the fifth stage of Body Tempering, the weakest is at the third stage of Body Tempering, there are a total of eight of us. All eight of us, all girls, we enter the True Beast Forest once every half month, and we divide the plundered magic cores. Brother, you and I will go to the Smallpox Alliance later, and I'll ask if you can join."

"Alright." Omi nodded his head.

After dinner, Omi and Tang Huan went to a dormitory building together and entered a dormitory room, this dormitory room had four words written on the door "Smallpox Alliance."

"Sister, the Smallpox Alliance headquarters is your dorm, huh?" Omi asked.

"Yeah, eight sisters from our dormitory formed an alliance on their own and didn't want to find a place, so we turned the dormitory into our alliance base." Said Tang Huan, pushing the dormitories away.

"Ah." At this time, a yell came from inside the dormitory, and a woman panicked and took the cloth towel on her bed, covered her body, and then said, "Tang Huan, why did you bring a man in without telling us." Remember the website .kanshu8.net

"Ugh!"

Omi turned his head, Omi had just accidentally seen a girl's fruit body as well, but Omi didn't have any interest in that girl, after all, she was too average looking.

"Miao Miao, I'm sorry, this is my younger brother, he's still just a twelve year old, it's okay, he doesn't understand that aspect of things yet." Tang Huan was busy explaining.

That girl looked at Omi, it was indeed still small, forget it.

Omi said, "Sister, I won't go into your dormitory, I'll wait outside."

Omi stood in the corridor.

After a while, Tang Huan came out and said, "Brother, I spoke to the captain of our alliance and he said that you're not suitable to join our alliance because you're too small and your strength is too low, you'll drag everyone down."

"Oh, it's okay." Omi smiled indifferently.

"Brother, why don't you form an alliance of your own, then sister and I will join your alliance?"

"Sis, don't ever, you'll hurt your sisterhood like that. Alright, sis, you don't need to worry about me, you just take care of yourself."

Tang Huan took out two immobilizing talismans from her bosom and said, "Brother, take these two immobilizing talismans and use them when you encounter danger. These two immobilizing talismans are strongest enough to immobilize a Red Rank 5 beast."

Omi was puzzled, "How strong is a Red Rank 5 magical beast? How do the beasts differentiate between strong and weak?"

"The strength of magical beasts is based on the size of the color of the nucleus, from weak to strong, they are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple. Red grade, which is equivalent to our body refining stage, and red grade five, which is equivalent to the fifth stage of body refining."

"Understood, sis, you can take these two fixing talismans yourself, I don't need them."

"Brother, you must take them for me, what if you run into any danger."

/> "There's really no need, even if I really need it, I'll acquire it myself. By the way, how do you want to obtain the fixing talisman?" Omi asked.

Tang Huan said, "Our Flying Cloud Sect, we have immortal cultivators who specialize in talisman refining, and talisman refining is also a profession, and it's very popular. Everyone can use magic cores, or spirit stones or pills to exchange talismans. All sorts of talismans were available, such as immobilization talismans, retardation talismans, bewitchment talismans, and incineration talismans. There are even invisibility talismans, and so on and so forth."

"Uh, it's not the same as alchemy."

"Pretty much the same, alchemy is also a profession that allows you to make all kinds of pills. Pill refining is mainly aimed at improving cultivation, while talisman refining is mainly to help kill enemies. If you have a fixing talisman, it'll be easier to kill demonic beasts when you run into them."

"Understood, Talisman Alchemy is a good profession." Omi said.

"Oh, but talisman refining and alchemy, not everyone knows how to do it, it needs to be taught by a tutor, and it also requires a very, very high talent, which ordinary people won't be able to do. Alright, brother, you take these two talismans."

"No need, sister, I'll leave first then, come find me when you have time."

Omi quickly left Tang Huan's dormitory.

Tang Huan only had two fixation talismans that she used to save her life, but she took all of them to Omi, but unfortunately Omi refused.

Omi left Tang Huan's dormitory area.

Omi first came to hide.

Omi had to learn some of the martial skills of immortal cultivators, as well as secret methods, magic treasures and such.

At the moment, there were many people in the hide, most of them had just been assessed to enter the Flying Cloud Sect.

“The Nine Stripes Palm?”

“Dragon Fist?”

“Flaming Palm.”

Omi was in the hideout, looking in rows and rows.

Omi flipped through these martial arts and found that they were indeed completely different from the martial arts of the Mortal Realm.

The martial arts in the Mortal Realm also had various palm fist techniques, but the palm fist techniques in the Mortal Realm were just palm fist techniques, while the martial arts here in the Spiritual Realm were indeed much more powerful.

Omi didn't know which martial skill suited him.

Right now in Tibet, the other youngsters who had just assessed in were similar to Omi and didn't know which martial skill to choose to practice.

However, what Omi was struggling with wasn't which one to practice, but the fact that to Omi, a martial arts master in the Mortal Realm, all of these martial skills felt like children's books for kindergarten children.

Omi took one sweeping glance and learned them damn well.

Omi didn't even need a glance for this kind of martial skill.

Omi walked to the entrance of the hideout, there was an elder of the Flying Cloud Sect at the entrance, no one knew what level this elder was, it looked very ordinary, he was responsible for looking after the hideout every day, and then if there was anything he didn't understand, he could also ask him.

Omi walked up to this old man and asked, “Senior, may I ask if there are any more powerful martial skills here?”

That old man said somewhat ridiculously, “Young man, don't have a heart higher than the sky, the martial skills in this hide are very profound no matter which one, besides, you've only just stepped into the second stage of body refining, and you can't practice even if you're given profound martial skills.”

"Uh, don't be angry senior, I'm just asking casually." Omi turned around and went into hiding again.

That old man shook his head and said, "Today's young people, all of them have hearts higher than the sky, and being lowly, they always want to find a profound martial skill, not knowing that they can't even practice a low-level martial skill. This noon, I've already had hundreds of people asking me if I have any profound martial skills, sadly."

1506

Omi returned to hide again.

Since that old man wouldn't say anything, Omi looked for it himself.

Omi only needed to find a book that he couldn't practice with a glance, then it must be profound.

Omi searched and searched, and finally in a corner, he found a book, which also looked like it had been turned over countless times, and it was written, "Shura Eighteen Blades."

"Shura Eighteen Blades?" Omi turned the first page.

On the first page, there was a man drawn, holding a knife in his hand, with a line marked underneath: this is the first knife of Shura.

On the second page, there was also a man with a knife in his hand, and his posture was exactly the same as the first page, with a line marked underneath: this is the second knife of Shura.

On the third page, there was also a man, whose posture was exactly the same as the first two pages, just like a copy, with a line marked at the bottom: "This is the third knife of Shura.

And then continue to flip down again, the entire eighteen pages, every page is exactly the same, and there is no other description except for the exact same painting and the words marked the first several knives.

If it were anyone else, I'm afraid I would have cursed, "Is this a fucking martial art? There's only one painting to speak of, and it's exactly the same, and it doesn't have a single written description yet."

However, at this moment, Omi's expression was different. A second to remember to read the book

Omi's eyes were blazing as he looked at the simple drawing, secretly saying, "Good saber technique, it really is a good saber technique, I never thought I would find a martial skill so profound. The Eighteen Blades of Shura, really one

blade is more domineering than another, tsk tsk. My endless sword techniques in the mortal realm are really small compared to this Shura Eighteen Blades.”

If outsiders heard Omi’s inner words, they would be speechless. This Shura Eighteenth Blade had been flipped by an unknown number of people, but as soon as others flipped it, it was just like a children’s illustration, they didn’t know what they wanted to express, let alone where to start practicing and just threw it down. Omi, on the other hand, was as if he had found a treasure.

Perhaps, this kind of secret book, which the average person really couldn’t understand anymore, could only be read by someone like Omi, who had a high level of comprehension and who had reached the extreme foundation of martial arts.

Omi took that Shura Eighteen Blades book and came to the door of the hide.

“Senior, I want to practice this one.” Omi said with the Shura Eighteen Knives.

“Uh, you’re not mistaken.” That elder asked in confusion.

“No, aren’t I allowed to choose this one, since this one is in hiding, that means I can choose this one, besides, it’s not like this one hasn’t been turned over.”

That old man looked at Omi and said, “Are you sure?”

“Sure.”

“Boy, I’m asking you, are you sure you understand what this is? Can you read what this is?”

Omi said, “It looks very profound, I didn’t understand it at the moment, I need to study it a bit more.”

“Bar, this Shura Eighteen Blades book was originally part of the Supreme Collection of the Flying Cloud Sect. How many years has it been around, no one knows nowadays, but I heard that this Shura Eighteen Blades was created countless years ago by an extremely powerful man named Wang Shura, this Wang Shura, who once dominated this world for a long, long time, before he ascended, he left behind a secret

book, and claimed that anyone who practiced this secret book of his to great success would be able to open a treasure of his. However, no one could understand that secret book, and yes, that legendary secret book was this Shura Eighteenth Blade. Back then, the entire world fought over this secret book, but unfortunately, after millions of years of fighting, no one fought anymore because everyone believed that it was Wang Shura deliberately fooling everyone. Therefore, tens of thousands of years ago, somehow, this secret book fell into the hands of the ancestors of the Feiyun Sect, and the ancestors of the Feiyun Sect hid this Shura Eighteen Blades in the Supreme Collection, but no one could understand it even after hiding it for tens of thousands of years. The elders of the Flying Cloud Sect unanimously agreed that this book was not worthy of

being hidden in the Supreme Collection, and some of them even thought that the book should be burned to save fooling future generations. Thus, this book appeared in this hide that was open to outer disciples. This book, Shura Eighteen Blades, was actually a joke, a toy intentionally fooled by that king Shura countless years ago, and his actions caused the entire world to be embroiled in a fight for millions of years. This book, originally, was going to be thrown away. Kid, yet you want to practice this book, tell me, do you really understand it, or do you want to?"

Omi said in his heart that he actually intended to throw away such a top-notch martial skill, how damn ignorant.

However, this spirit world was also capable enough, no one had been able to understand it for countless years.

However, Omi also admitted that this was indeed a very profound and incomprehensible secret book, Omi would not have been able to understand what this was trying to express if he hadn't reached the extreme in the Mortal Realm Martial Dao and his comprehension of the sword was far beyond everything.

That elder stared at Omi and said, "Is it? Millions of years of secrets that no one has ever been able to understand, and you're sure you can understand them?"

At this moment, Omi would certainly not say that he could understand it anymore.

Otherwise, Omi wouldn't even know how to die.

Omi didn't expect that this book was so big, having caused countless people to fight over it, and it also concerned a legendary treasure of King Shura. Therefore, Omi would never set fire to it.

Omi was busy saying, "Senior, I, I, I."

"Me what?"

"I, I don't really know what it means at all, I just, I just thought that the more I couldn't understand it, the more inscrutable it was, so I just wanted to study it."

"Idiot, what no one has understood for countless years has long since been proven to be a joke to fool the world, otherwise it would have waited for you to see it today." The old man scowled for a moment.

"Yes, yes, I will never deliberately pretend to understand it again to make my senior laugh." Omi lowered his head and said.

That old man said, "Alright, you're actually not the first person to say that you want to practice this, over the past few hundred years, there are at least

thousands of people who thought they were extremely talented and were deluded enough to practice this, but as a result, it's all a joke."

"Uh, there are other people who want to practice this too."

"Yes, and I allowed him to bring it back, and as a result, within half a month, all of them were good enough to send it back, shamelessly asking for a different secret book, if you want to too, I can allow you to bring it back, but, you don't want to ever exchange it for another secret book."

Omi busily shook his head, "No, no, no, I'd better take it back." Omi honestly put that book back in its original place.

That old man snorted and didn't say anything more, categorizing Omi as the same as those who had been trying to pretend to be self-righteous all these years.

1507

Omi knew that this was a matter of great importance, and the slightest mistake would destroy him.

Omi decided that he would come to hide, read this book in secret, and practice secretly.

Omi believed that there must be a treasure waiting for him when he practiced the Eighteenth Blade of Shura to great success, because, everyone didn't know that this book of Shura was real.

Just at this moment, the administrator of the hide came over.

Omi hurriedly put down the Eighteenth Shura Knife and pretended to be reading other martial arts secrets.

The Tibetan administrator walked over to Omi and took out the Eighteenth Shura Knife.

Omi busily asked, "Do you want to practice this Shura Eighteen Knives too?"

That administrator grunted, "What's the practice, the Elder of the Book Collection just said, this Shura Eighteen Blades, completely destroy it, don't put it in hiding anymore, so as not to fool people again in the future."

"Ah, it's going to be completely destroyed."

"Nonsense, why else would I take it away, do you want the next smug person like you to take this book and tell the elders that he wants to practice this?" After saying that, that administrator took that Shura Eighteen Knives book and walked away.

Omi was a little anxious and immediately followed. The first website
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I saw that administrator hand the Shura Eighteenth Blade to the Elder of the Book Collection and said, "Elder, retrieve it."

"Hmm." That elder received the Shura Eighteenth Blade, then looked at the book and said, "It's time to end this joke that's been going on for tens of millions of years."

After saying that, an invisible force field in that elder's hand stirred, and that book of Shura Eighteen Knives turned into powder.

"Ah." Omi was dumbfounded, it was destroyed just like that? Omi had only looked through it once, and hadn't even studied it properly yet.

However, even though Omi had only looked it over once, with Omi's unforgettable skills, it wouldn't be much of a problem to continue studying it, it was just that it wasn't as intuitive anymore and would be much more laborious.

For now, it was all that could be done.

Omi grabbed a random book on the bookshelf called "Flame Palm" martial arts secret book, then made his registration and left the hide.

Omi returned to his dormitory and went through the Flame Palm from start to finish, then practiced almost all of it.

This Flame Palm was divided into a total of ten levels, suitable for Body Tempering Stage disciples to learn and use.

Omi had already practiced to the tenth layer in the blink of an eye.

"Bang!" Omi's palm suddenly emitted a blazing, intense flame.

"This is the Blazing Flame Palm, huh." Omi smiled speechlessly, but although this Flame Palm felt simple to Omi, it was by no means simple to other peripheral disciples, because, all the peripheral disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect currently practicing this martial skill had yet to reach the sixth level.

Omi looked at it once and practiced it to the tenth level.

Omi secretly said, "I really want to try and see what effect it will have when I integrate my body's Immortal Qi into the Flame Palm, I'll find someone to try it some other day."

Omi no longer cared about the Flame Palm and immediately sat down on the floor, entering his mind, where he clearly remembered the eighteen images of the eighteen Shura knives.

Omi began his study from the first blade of the Shura.

This Shura First Blade would be very difficult for Omi, it was no longer as simple as the Flame Palm.

In fact, Omi didn't know that there were levels of martial skills in the spirit world.

That Flame Palm just now, and all the martial skill secrets hidden, were all the lowest grade, commonly known as 'Primary Lower Grade Martial Skills'.

As for the higher-grade martial skills, naturally they could not be open to the outer disciples.

&nb

sp; Of course, that Shura Eighteenth Blade was an accident, it was only treated as trash because no one could read it.

In fact, the Shura Eighteen Blades, if someone graded it, would at least be a Heavenly Tier Martial Skill.

Martial skills were graded from low to high: primary, middle, high, earth, and heavenly tier.

The Heavenly Tier was the highest martial skill in the spirit world.

However, Heaven Tier Martial Skills were too difficult to practice without a YuanYing or even higher cultivation.

Omi studied it for a whole day, until noon the next day, Omi was unable to practice the first stab of the Eighteen Blades of Shura.

Even though Omi could understand it, he couldn't practice it because it was too difficult.

"It's really too hard to practice, it's just that, let's put this Shura Eighteen Knives down first and practice it later, otherwise it's too worthless for me to spend all my time here now, I'd better work on improving my realm first."

Omi walked out of the dormitory.

Omi hadn't had a good stroll around the Flying Cloud Sect yet, and decided to walk around the Sect first.

As Omi walked, he saw a group of people in front of him, very lively.

Omi walked up.

"Brother, what's this for?" Omi asked a person.

“Uh, you just assessed into the Flying Cloud Sect yesterday, right.”

“Yes.”

“Haha, then let me tell you, this is the Martial Duel Stage.”

“What do you mean.” Omi asked.

“Martial Doutai, of course it’s a place to fight and resolve conflicts. At this moment, the two people on the martial duel platform are called Liu Hua and Yu Bird, and they’re about to start dueling. Whoever loses will fulfill the promise.”

“What promises?”

“Alright, I’m not that interested in telling you, so listen to yourself.”

“Oh.”

Omi looked towards the martial stage, at the moment, Liu Hua and Yu Bird were standing face to face, both of them ready to go.

Only that Liu Hua said, “Yu Bird, if you lose to me, then please don’t harass Tang Huan anymore.”

Yu Bird snorted, “If you lose to me, then please don’t harass her either, otherwise, I’ll be rude.”

“Good.”

Omi’s heart thudded, how was it related to Tang Huan.

But it was normal, Tang Huan was the most beautiful woman among the outer disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect, so many people must have liked her.

The two on the martial stage right now were the ones who were pursuing Tang Huan more fiercely, and they were not ordinary people either.

For example, the one called Liu Hua, when he assessed the Flying Cloud Sect last year, he entered the Flying Cloud Sect with the third ranking, and of course, the one called Yu Bird was also ranked in the top ten.

Now, Liu Hua and Yu Bird, they had both reached the fifth stage of Body Tempering, one year away from the Inner Circle disciple assessment, so they were both geniuses.

Two geniuses dueling here, no wonder it caused such a stir.

At this moment, that man, Liu Hua, looked at the opposite Yu Bird and inwardly grunted, “Idiot, still dueling with me, I’ve already reached the sixth stage of Body

Tempering, and you still foolishly think that I'm only at the fifth stage of Body Tempering?I pooh-pooh, after I beat you up, I'll announce in public that I've reached the Sixth Stage of Body Tempering, and then the whole place will cheer for me, and maybe Tang Huan will be impressed with me and throw himself at my mercy and let me screw around, hahaha."

"Begin." Suddenly, a man shouted.

Then, Yu Bird immediately attacked Liu Hua.

1508

"Dusty palm."

"Flying Dragon Fist."

The two of them were suddenly fighting together.

However, in the next second, Yu Bird suddenly vomited blood and flew off the martial stage.

"Ah, what happened?" The crowd was shocked.

The remaining birds, who had already flown off the stage, were busy climbing up and saying, "How did this happen?"

At this moment, Liu Hua on stage laughed, "Hahaha, hahaha, Yu Bird, listen to me carefully, I, Liu Hua, have stepped into the sixth stage of Body Tempering."

"What? You've stepped into the sixth stage of Body Tempering?No, that's impossible, out of all the outer disciples, only three of them have stepped into the sixth stage of Body Tempering, there's no way you can step into the sixth stage of Body Tempering."That Yu Bird couldn't accept it and said.

Liu Hua on the stage snorted, "In the past, there were only three people who had stepped into the sixth stage of Body Tempering, but from today onwards, it will no longer be three, but four.I, Liu Hua, am also at the sixth stage of Body Tempering, and there's still a year to go before the Inner Circle disciple assessment, and I've already reached the sixth stage of Body Tempering, so even if I were to participate in the assessment at the moment, I'd be able to pass it one hundred percent, hahaha.Yu Bird, even you are worthy of stealing a woman from me."

"No."Yu Bird looked frustrated, they were both sixteen years old, and their love affairs had begun, then they fell in love with Tang Huan.However, Liu Hua had already stepped into the sixth stage of Body Refining, and Yu Bird felt that he was no longer worthy of competing with Liu Hua for Tang Huan.

"Yu Bird, from now on, if you dare to pursue Tang Huan again, then, don't blame me for being rude, hmm." Liu Hua snorted with pride. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi was on stage, inwardly saying, "It actually concerns my sister, my sister said before that she doesn't want to fall in love and is always disturbed, that's why she's slow to cultivate, it seems that I need to do something for my sister today. This Liu Hua is no match for me at all, but I can't show off too brightly, if people notice the immortal energy in my body, I will inevitably cause trouble."

Omi quietly came to a corner, Omi's body twisted, his height immediately became ten centimeters taller, and Omi's face also changed its appearance.

Omi had learned disguise in the mortal world, he could even turn into a woman, so it wasn't difficult for Omi at all.

After Omi was ready, he returned to the martial arena.

The martial fighting arena was already breaking up.

Omi shouted, "Wait."

"Ugh." Everyone turned around and looked at Omi, and everyone realized it was a man with a mask over his face.

"What man? Why the blindfold? What do you want?" Liu Hua asked aloud.

Omi said, "Your name is Liu Hua?"

"Yes, I'm Liu Hua."

"Very well, Liu Hua, please give me to the martial stage immediately."

"What? Do I know you? You have a problem with me?"

"Liu Hua, I heard you're after Tang Huan?"

"Right, how."

"That's right, follow me to the martial stage, if you lose, never take half a step near Tang Huan, otherwise, I'll beat you up."

"Hahaha, how arrogant, who are you? Why don't you even dare to show your face?"

"You don't deserve to see my face."

"Looking for death." Liu Hua ton rushed up in anger.

Omi slapped his palm, and in a split second, blazing fire blasted out of Omi's hand.

"Wow!" A wave of heat rushed in.

Someone at the scene immediately shouted, "Flame Palm, he's using Flame Palm, and he's practiced it to the sixth level. Heavens, all the outer disciples of the entire Flying Cloud Sect, someone has finally practiced to the sixth level." Speak.

The person who was practicing the Flame Palm was also a practitioner of this martial art, which was why he knew it so well.

Omi's palm just now was indeed a move of the sixth level of the Flame Palm, called the Flame Tongue.

Everyone was busy looking at Liu Hua, only to see Liu Hua fall on the ground, his clothes, hair, all burned, skin also charred, the whole person lay on the ground like black charcoal trembling.

"Wow." Everyone at the scene was shocked.

Omi walked up and stepped on Liu Hua's burned black head and face and said, "Liu Hua, if you dare to harass Tang Huan again, I will exterminate you, I hope you remember this lesson, get out." After saying that, Omi also kicked Liu Hua away.

Liu Hua flew away with a scream.

Many people at the scene looked at Omi in shock.

Omi grunted and turned around to leave, when a man asked, "Brother, who are you?"

"Wind Light Cloud."

"Wind-light clouds?" Everyone silently remembered the name.

When Omi came to an empty place, he was busy using the Bone Reduction Technique to restore his body, and face, then Omi came back to Tibet.

Omi then looked to see if there were any other books in the hide.

For example, alchemy of pills and talismans.

Omi thought that alchemy and talisman-making were also good, if only they could be learned.

Omi searched around the huge collection and indeed found books on alchemy and talisman making.

Omi took a book called 'Foundation of Talisman Alchemy' and started reading it.

After reading for half an hour, Omi finished the book and Omi looked for other talisman-related books.

In this way, Omi soaked in the hide for a whole day until it was time to close the door at dark.

During this whole day, Omi read at least twenty books related to talisman refining.

Omi knew quite a bit about talisman refining.

Like alchemy, talisman alchemy also had grades, mainly divided into first, second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh, eighth, and ninth grades.

The more powerful the talisman an alchemist made, the more effective it would be.

Only, it was very difficult to refine a talisman, and the truly powerful talisman alchemists, the talisman they refined had reached an intangible state, for example, they took a talisman brush and produced an intangible talisman with a few strokes of the air, and then, they didn't even know how their opponent died.

However, this level of talisman alchemists, the Feiyun Sect's Patriarch had probably never seen one either.

Omi returned to his quarters and immediately began to draw the talisman himself.

Omi found a chicken and used chicken blood to draw the talisman.

Soon, a talisman was drawn, this talisman was the simplest one, Omi also drew it according to the pattern in the book, Omi tried it, threw the fu, pointed his hand, and shouted with his mouth, "Burn."

"Uh, useless."

Failure, Omi failed the first time he drew the talisman.

"What's going on, I already drew it exactly according to the pattern in the book ah, is it really that hard? Or, is chicken blood too cheap? Damn, I'll kill a beast's blood to draw the talisman some other day." Omi knew that the higher the blood used, the more powerful the talisman drawn would naturally be.

Omi took a shower and went to sleep.

At this moment, in a certain girls' dormitory.

"Huanhuan, did you hear that, this morning, someone beat Liu Hua to near ruin with a single move." One of Tang Huan's roommates said.

1509

"Uh, no way, Liu Hua is not an ordinary person, we are the top ranked outer disciples in this year. Even our captain is not a match for Liu Hua at all, who can cripple Liu Hua with a single move?"

"Really, the whole outer disciple circle, it's already spread, but, that person has his face covered, no one has seen his real face, but, according to the people at the scene, that person gave his name as Wind Lightning, and also, that person looks a bit short, only about 1.6 meters."

"Uh, one meter six, so short." Tang Huan was speechless.

"Yeah, I've never heard of this Wind Lightning before, it seems like he's always been silent, I think he must have an inferiority complex because of his height, so he doesn't dare to confess to you, he's just silently crushing on you behind the scenes. Today, I saw Liu Hua and Yu Bird, two rivals dueling on the martial arts platform, that's why he couldn't help it, so he came out masked and beat Liu Hua up." One of Tang Huan's roommates said.

"Secretly in love with me? Who said that." Tang Huan rolled his eyes.

"Of course it's from everyone, I also heard from everyone that that Wind Lightning, not only has low self-esteem because of his height, but he's also rather introverted. Huanhuan, that Wind Lightning is so powerful, if he finds the courage to chase after you, will you say yes?"

Tang Huan was speechless, "Why should I say yes."

"Uh, yeah, he's a head shorter than you, how would you like it, besides, in case he's ugly."

"Speechless, that's not why I'm saying yes, I don't want to fall in love early, don't you know? It's all early love until you're thirty, and I'm only sixteen, so it's even earlier." Tang Huan said, Tang Huan didn't think much about it, no matter who was doing what for her, she wouldn't be moved.

Omi couldn't help but think of his younger brother, inwardly saying, "I don't know how my brother is doing now, it's been two days since I've seen him, I suddenly miss him so much. Tomorrow I'm going to enter the True Beast Forest with my team, how about going to find my brother tonight?"

Tang Huan immediately said to the people in his dormitory, "Sisters, I'm going to find my brother." One Second Remember to Read the Book

"Huanhuan, it's so late and you're still looking for your brother, you have to leave for the True Beast Forest early tomorrow morning." The captain said.

“Uh, I’m not planning on coming back to stay tonight oh.”

“What? Then where are you going to stay?”

“Of course I’m going to my brother’s, my brother is tenth in this year’s assessment and owns a separate single room.”

“Huanhuan, but your brother is a boy.”

“My brother is only twelve years old, just a little boy, what are you afraid of, alright, I’m leaving.”

Tang Huan Huan said and left.

Omi had just fallen asleep, still thinking about the talisman refining in his mind, then he heard a knock on the door.

“Who is it?”

“Brother, it’s sister oh.” Tang Huan’s sweet voice came from outside.

“Uh.” Omi was shocked, it was Tang Huan, what was she doing here so late? Could it be that she’s going to sleep here tonight?

Although this was a single room, Omi only had a small bungalow and only one bed, so if she stayed here tonight, wouldn’t she have to sleep together again, just like before at the farmer’s house?

Although Omi was a bit odd inside, for some reason, Omi recalled those days at the farmer’s house, sleeping with his sister in an embrace at night, as if he liked this feeling a bit.

Omi secretly said, “Tang Huan is Fifth Uncle’s daughter, I can’t desecrate her, how can I do that. We can’t sleep together again today, never.”

Omi opened the door of the room.

It was indeed Tang Huan at the door.

Tang Huan came up in surprise and gave a big kiss on Omi’s face and said, “Brother, have you missed your sister for the past two days ah.”

“Uh, sister, what are you doing here.”

<

br /> “Why can’t my sister come.”

"But it's so late now."

"Because Sister really misses her brother, and tomorrow Sister will be entering the True Beast Forest with my teammates, so I couldn't resist coming to see you."

"Sister, are you afraid of something happening?"

"That's not so bad, okay, okay, anyway, it's so good to see my brother, come on, tell your sister how you've been spending the last two days." Omi said hugging Omi.

"Uh, the past two days, ah, all I did was go hide and read."

"By the way, what martial art did you choose to practice? Usually, people who have just entered the Flying Cloud Sect don't know what martial skills to practice."

Omi thought for a moment and said, "I haven't chosen it yet."

"Haha, I knew you hadn't chosen yet, this is normal, everyone will need ten days and half a month to know which martial skill they are suitable to practice, it's fine, take your time to choose, you must find the one that suits you best. Only the one that suits you the most can exert the strongest power, and only in two years' time when the inner circle disciples are assessed will you be able to defeat your opponent."

"Oh, good. What kind of martial skill are you practicing, sister?" Omi asked.

"I ah, I practice 'Flying Flower Palm'."

"Uh, Flying Flower Palm." Omi seemed to be hiding flipping through this book of martial arts, the Flying Flower Palm was also divided into ten layers, the later you got, the harder it was to practice, of course, this was for the average person, but for Omi, it was all kindergarten level.

"How many levels has sister practiced?"

Tang Huan said, "I've only trained to the third level."

"Ugh!" Omi was a bit speechless, so low level, only practicing to the third level.

"Sister can cheer up la."

"Alright, alright, sister knows, it's getting late, go to sleep."

"Wait, sister, aren't you going back?"

"Why go back so late also, it's so far away, it's still half an hour to go back, so my sister is staying here tonight."

“Ugh.”

“It’s not like you haven’t slept with your sister before, really, if you really don’t feel sorry for her, then she’ll go back.”Tang Huan gushed.

“Okay.”Omi nodded helplessly.

At this time, Omi suddenly became depressed and said, “I forgot to bring my pajamas over.”

“Ugh.”Omi was speechless and said, “Then go back.”

“Forget it, I’m not going back.”

“But it’s not like you didn’t bring your pajamas over.”

Tang Huan a angry, “Children don’t ask so many questions, what do you know about pajamas, alright, blow the lights.”

After saying that, Tang Huan blew out the lights in the house, and the house went dark.

However, how powerful Omi’s eyes were, he could see clearly in the dark, Omi had practiced this night vision ability in the mortal realm, although it was already far less clear than the mortal realm, he could still see clearly.

Omi saw that Tang Huan took off his coat, leaving only the close ones on, and then came up.

Tang Huan thought that Omi couldn’t see, so he didn’t take it seriously, but Omi saw it, and Omi didn’t know what to do, whether to say it or not.

“Brother, go to sleep.”

“Oh.”In the nest, Tang Huan hugged Omi, Omi once again smelled that alluring body fragrance on Tang Huan’s body, Omi felt really good, as if he was enjoying this kind of woman’s smell inside.As for that uneven feeling on Tang Huan’s body, it was far more intense than the last time.

Omi was really worried that if this continued, he would all develop prematurely.

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“Sister, is there someone named Liu Hua chasing you?”Omi didn’t allow himself to think too much, he was busy finding a topic to ask Tang Huan.

“Yeah, that Liu Hua is but our year, very powerful, I heard that he has reached the sixth stage of Body Tempering right now, but he was beaten by one called Wind Lightning today, I think he won’t dare to chase after me in the future, and some

of the other little flies won't dare to harass my sister even more. By the way, thanks to that person named Wind Lightning."

"Well, that's good, sister can cultivate at ease." Omi said, of course Tang Huan couldn't hear what Omi was saying.

After a night of silence, Tang Huan left early the next morning.

"Sister, be careful." Omi instructed.

"Well, don't worry, sister will protect herself, if sister hunts a lot of magic cores this time, in exchange for the spirit stone sister will share it with you oh."

"Eh." Omi was suddenly touched, knowing that immortal resources were acquired with one's life for any immortal, Tang Huan was actually willing to share the spirit stones she acquired with Omi.

"Alright, sister is leaving, sister is not here brother have to work hard oh."

"Sister, when are you coming back?" Omi was busy asking.

"This, I can't say for sure la, it's about ten days to half a month, or maybe longer."

"Ah, it will take that long." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"It's all right la, let's not talk about it, I have to go, so they don't have to wait for me." Tang Huan hurriedly left.

When Omi saw Tang Huan's departing back, he always felt a faint sadness inside, Omi was suddenly a little worried, going to the True Beast Forest to hunt the beasts was definitely a crisis, no one dared to say that there wouldn't be accidents, Omi was afraid, was this a bad sign, could it be that his sister would really just never come back. Omi at this moment, thinking of those relatives of his in the mortal realm, in the end, the heavens were not just as merciless to let them leave him, to now he was alone and helpless, it was hard to have a sister in the spirit world who was so good to him, if the heavens took her away so cruelly, then how could Omi accept it.

"No, sister!" Omi was busy chasing after the gate and shouting, but Tang Huan had already disappeared without a trace, as if he had never existed.

Omi clenched his teeth, "In this lifetime, I will not let any of my family members leave me, I will never let what happened in the mortal realm happen again. No one, no one will be allowed to harm my sister."

Omi seemed to have made a decision.

"Go, I will follow them to the True Beast Forest and protect my sister, never let her be in any danger."

That's right, Omi had decided.

Omi returned to the house and immediately used the Bone Reduction Technique to raise his height by ten centimeters, it looked like he was one meter tall, at the same time, Omi also used the Disguise Technique to change his face, Omi didn't want to stand out too much, so his altered face looked ordinary, it wasn't related to being handsome anyway.

Then, Omi immediately went to Tang Huan's dormitory area.

At this moment, at the entrance of Tang Huan's dormitory area, seven women seemed to be ready for anything and were waiting for someone.

"Why hasn't Huan Huan come yet."

"That's right, it's been waiting for so long."

One of the strongest women said, "Alright, stop nagging, waiting won't kill you. By the way, have you prepared everything you need to prepare?"

"Captain, it's all ready, all sorts of defensive charms and things you'll need for field accommodations."

"Check again,

This is something that cannot tolerate any sloppiness." That woman at the fifth stage of body refining said.

"Good."

At that moment, Tang Huan came running from afar.

"Sorry, I'm a little late coming back."

The female captain of the fifth stage of body refining said, "Huanhuan, hurry back and get ready, and leave right away."

"Okay."

Tang Huan Huan alone went back to the dormitory first, got ready, grabbed a few things, and then came to the gate, and the group of eight people were ready to leave.

"Depart." The female captain said.

Just as the eight of them were getting ready to depart.

A voice from behind them said, "Wait a minute."

The eight girls turned around, only to see a short guy with a mask over his face.

“Uh, and you are?” Everyone was stunned.

That’s right, this person was exactly who Omi was pretending to be, and Omi had decided on the spur of the moment that he wanted to follow his sister to the True Beast Forest, and he wanted to protect her.

Omi said, “I wonder if I can go with you guys.”

That female captain said, “Could it be that you are the one who defeated Liu Hua’s Wind Lightning that was rumored yesterday?”

“Exactly.”

“Wow.” The few girls around Tang Huan were shocked that it was Wind Lightning.

However, at the moment, Tang Huan’s face was a bit awkward, after all, everyone said that Wind Lightning was secretly in love with her, that’s why she had beaten Liu Hua and told him not to harass her anymore, so Tang Huan definitely couldn’t act as calm as the other sisters who had nothing to do with it.

That female captain looked at Tang Huan and asked, “Huan Huan, what do you think?”

Tang Huan said, “Xiao Bai, I think it’s better if we don’t.”

However, the rest of the girls were busy saying, “Huanhuan, why don’t we, he’s someone whose strength is far greater than Liu Hua’s, if he can join us, wouldn’t it be safer for us in the True Beast Forest.”

The one who called, “They’re right, I think it’s better to let Wind Lightning join.”

Tang Huan was helpless, although Wind Light Cloud was heard to be very powerful, Tang Huan was not at all tempted, if he followed himself on this trip, wouldn’t he be harassed by him every day, in that case, what was the difference between him and those people from Liu Hua.

Female team Light Cloud, I’ll ask you a question first.”

“Say.”

“Why do you want to go with us to the True Beast Forest? I want you to be honest with me.”

Omi looked at Tang Huan and said, “Protect her.”

“Wow.” A few other girls started up, while Tang Huan looked depressed.

The female captain added, "But we, Huanhuan, don't have any affection for you by the looks of her."

Omi said, "My purpose is just to protect her, please don't think too much about it, I don't like her or want to get her, I just want to protect her, she is my family, you guys treat her as my sister, or sister alright. You guys also don't worry, I won't harass her."

Tang Huan huffed, "I don't want you to protect."

Omi didn't say anything, looking at Tang Huan, he said inwardly, "Sister, I'm sorry, forgive me for not being able to let you know my true identity, I can only use this identity to protect you, my brother will never let any of my relatives leave me again."

The female captain nodded and said, "Good, in that case, you can come with us to the True Beast Forest."

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"Thanks."

Female Team Light Cloud, would you please take off your mask?"

Omi said, "It's not necessary."

"Alright then, as you wish, let me introduce you first, my name is Bai Yang, I'm the captain of this alliance, currently at the fifth stage of body refining. They are: spring peach, Liu Qing, Yan Er, Xiao Ni, Jin Jin, and Dandan, of course, Tang Huan doesn't need to be introduced anymore."

"Good." Omi nodded, Omi had very few words to say because Omi had only one purpose, to protect his sister.

Thus, Omi gave off a very serious appearance.

Soon, they entered the True Beast Forest.

Captain Bai Yang said, "Be careful, everyone, keep your spirits up, and kill as many magical beasts as you come across that are above the third stage of the Red Rank, the more the better."

"Soon, a magical beast will come out."

"Roar." The magical beast pounced on it with a roar, it was a red rank fourth stage magical beast.

Bai Yang shouted, "All of you back off and be on guard around, I'll deal with this beast." Remember the website . kanshu8 . net

Bai Yang was at the fifth stage of Body Tempering, so it was best for her to make a move with minimal danger.

Right at this moment, a shadow suddenly flashed.

“Bang.” With a slap, the head of that Red Grade 4 Magical Beast exploded, and the person who did it was Omi.

Omi held the Demon Core in his hand and said, “No need, it’s still me.”

“Ah.” The eight girls were dumbfounded, they also put up a big fight to deal with the beast, but Omi slapped it to death.

Omi threw the Magic Core at Bai Yang.

“Wow, so handsome.” The girl called Dandan exclaimed.

Indeed, the way Omi had just slapped the head of the magical beast was cool.

Bai Yang smiled somewhat awkwardly and said, “Wind Lightning, thank you, although I can also kill a red rank 4th stage magical beast, I’m definitely not as fast as you, you’re really worthy of defeating Liu Hua’s strong man.”

“You’re welcome.” Omi said with a serious face.

Bai Yang shouted, “Then let’s continue our journey, this time with Wind Lightning traveling with us, we can go a little deeper.”

“Captain, the True Beast Forest can’t be joked about, if we run into a herd of beasts, that would be the end of it, I think we’d better hunt beasts within this area.” The girl called Liu Qing said.

Captain Bai Yang said, “If we don’t enter the tiger’s lair, we should head to a tougher place since we have a stronger team, if everyone is afraid of running into a group of magical beasts, then everyone doesn’t need to come in, besides, there’s just as much chance of running into a group of magical beasts here.”

“Alright.”

Omi recalled the day when he was surrounded by hundreds of magical beasts during the assessment of the outer disciples, Omi reckoned that he had run into a herd of magical beasts that day.

Some magical beasts were fond of living in groups, this kind of magical beast was the most terrifying, even if it was a very low level magical beast, once there were more of them, it would become incomparably more terrifying.

Omi asked, “What will happen if we run into a group of magical beasts.”

Bai Yang said, "If we run into a group of magical beasts, if there are a lot of them, then all of them will be destroyed, if there are fewer of them, maybe a few can escape."

"How many is too many?"

"The number is more than 50, even if it's a Red Grade 2, it's still dangerous, if it's 50 Red Grade 4 beasts, then the nine of us will definitely die this time." Bai Yang said.

Dandan panicked and prayed, "Hopefully we won't be so unlucky, we've heard several times before about some unlucky alliances that ran into groups of magical beasts and were all wiped out in the True Beast Forest, God help us, we won't be so

Unlucky."

Omi didn't say anything else, if it was fifty Red Class 4 beasts, then it was indeed a bit of a fear.

But then, to Omi, it was only a bit terrifying, not to the point where Omi would be afraid of them, let alone the nine of them dying here.

Not long after walking again, Spring Peach shouted, "Under that tree ahead, there's a beast, I don't know its strength at the moment."

Bai Yang shouted, "Everyone be vigilant, fixing talisman at the ready, slowly approach that tree."

Everyone was immediately on guard.

Omi, on the other hand, had already felt the strength of that magical beast, about Red Grade 5.

At that moment, Bai Yang also felt it and shouted, "It's a red rank fifth stage magical beast."

"What? It's so strong, Bai Bai, you're the only one here who's at the fifth stage of body refining, only you can deal with that magical beast ah."

Bai Yang said, "According to the old rules, you assist and I'll deal with it, be sure to pay attention, once you can't beat it, make preparations to escape quickly."

"Wait, where's that Wind Lightning?"

"Uh, yeah, did we just get overly nervous and forget about Wind Lightning."

Everyone suddenly relaxed, yeah, overstressed, the person who Feng Lightning had even defeated Liu Hua was still afraid of this red rank 5th stage beast?

When everyone looked behind them, there was no sign of Don Zixon.

“Hey, where is everyone?”

Right at this moment, under the tree in front of us, the low roar of fear from the magical beast came out.

Bai Yang was shocked, “It’s that magical beast, that magical beast let out a roar of fear and despair, could it be, another stronger magical beast has come?”

The eight girls immediately rushed up to see, but where was the stronger beast, but instead, Omi was standing in front of that beast. The beast’s eyes were filled with fear as it looked at Omi, slowly retreating with a desperate voice.

Seeing this scene, Bai Yang, Tang Huan, Chun Peach, Dandan, Xiaoni, Zin, and several of the girls were dumbfounded.

“Oh my god, Wind Lightning actually made that Red Grade 5 beast feel fear and despair.” The girl called Zinzin said in great shock.

At this moment, Bai Yang, who was the captain, had to admire the difference, they had just been like an enemy, but others, Wind Lightning, had made the beast feel like an enemy.

Even Tang Huan felt at the moment that this Wind Lightning was indeed a bull.

Omi’s eyes were full of killing intent as he looked at the beast in front of him, the beast wasn’t stupid, sensing that the other party was strong, so it was afraid.

Right at this moment, Omi leapt up and jumped, raising his palm high.

“Drink.”

“Bang.” Omi slapped the beast’s back.

“Ow.” The magical beast let out a miserable howl, its back directly slapped in two by Omi, dead beyond death.

“Wow, how mighty.” The girls shouted in awe, a red rank 5th stage beast, this strength was equivalent to the 5th stage of body refining, their captain, Bai Yang, was at the same level as this beast, they didn’t know if they could beat this beast, but Omi slapped it to death.

“Wind Lightning, you’re really amazing.”

“Yeah Wind Lightning, you don’t want to pursue me.” The girl called Yan’er joked to Omi.

However, Omi looked serious, he wasn't in the mood to joke with her at all, and said, "I've already killed this beast, you guys dig out its nucleus, there are still two Red Grade 5 beasts ahead, they should be this beast's companions, those two beasts have already seen the opportunity to escape, I'll go after them." After saying that, Omi darted forward.

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And the girls were shocked, "What, there are two more beasts? We've just found only one, oh my god, if it wasn't for Wind Lightning being here today, then three Red Class 5 beasts, wouldn't we be wiped out?"

Several girls were in a cold sweat, including Tang Huan.

Tang Huan was quite thankful for Wind Lightning at the moment, if he hadn't come today, he really wouldn't have been able to go back, Tang Huan thought about how sad his brother would be if he died here.

Omi quickly caught up with the two fleeing beasts.

"Bang."

"Bang." Omi slapped those two Red Grade 5 magical beasts to death in two successive slaps.

The Red Grade 5 were no match for Omi, after all, Omi had even killed the seventh stage of Body Tempering, Tang Go Bing, and Omi was a bit stronger than that at the moment, the eighth stage of Body Tempering, and Omi was confident that he could deal with them.

Omi dug out the two Red Rank 5th Stage Demon Cores, then quickly returned to Tang Huan.

Omi said, "These two Magic Cores are considered my private property, right?"

"Right." Bai Yang was busy nodding, it was reasonable to say that the first Demonic Beast killed was also considered Omi's private property.

Omi handed the two Demon Cores he had just killed to Tang Huan, "Give it to you." One Second Remember to Read the Book

Tang Huan was busy shaking his head, "No, if you're really that kind, give it to Bai Yang and count it as the team's."

Since Tang Huan didn't accept it, Omi had no choice but to give it to Bai Yang and count it as the team's gain.

The reason why Tang Huan didn't accept it was because she didn't want to have such a good relationship with Wind Lightning, although she thanked Wind Lightning for protecting her, it was just thanks.

Omi had some helplessness in his heart, "What a silly sister."

However, it didn't matter, with Omi here, there was no fear of not having a magic core.

"Let's keep going ah, even though there is a strong person like Wind Lightning, but we can't be careless ah, in case a Wind Lightning can't even deal with it, or if we run into a group of magical beasts that would be the end of it, so don't think that it's as safe." Bai Yang instructed everyone to say, as a group of girls seemed to look relaxed, something could happen if they were so careless.

Over the next few hours, Omi and the others encountered five more beasts.

Two of them were of the fifth rank of Red, one of the fourth rank of Red, and two of them were of the third rank of Red.

These five beasts were all killed by Omi with a single slap, the girls didn't have the chance to do anything, they were only responsible for digging up the magic core.

Bai Yang was very embarrassed, "Wind Lightning, I'm really sorry, look, this morning, all the magical beasts were killed by you, and we didn't do anything."

"It doesn't matter, I'm just raising my hand, besides, I follow you guys, and I'm considered to be in the same group, so what I kill is what everyone else kills."

"Anyways, Wind Lightning, thank you very much. Next time if we run into a beast, just let us do it once, and you'll be on guard for us on the side, okay?" Poplar requested.

"Good." Omi nodded his head.

There were many magical beasts in the True Beast Forest, more than half an hour later, they saw a full-body green magical beast that was moving between the trees.

"Everyone, be careful, there's another Earth Subaltern Demonic Beast, about Red Level 5, this time, it's our turn to take action, Wind Lightning, you shouldn't take action ah." Bai Yang was busy.

Omi nodded silently and watched as the eight girls went forward to kill the red rank fifth stage beast.

Omi saw them being careful, as if they were facing a very powerful enemy, some of them were speechless, what an inkling, Omi really wanted to go up there himself and slap it to death, save so much time.

At this time, Bai Yang launched an attack.

&n

bsp; "Flying flower palm." Bai Yang leapt and sent a flying flower palm at the beast.

"Bang bang bang." Bai Yang's palm technique was like water ripples, blasting it up in a circle.

It turned out that what Bai Yang practiced was also a flying flower palm, and Omi remembered that Tang Huan practiced it as well.

"Roar." The beast seemed to be completely unharmed and let out a roar, the air rushing out of its mouth was like a hurricane, instantly causing the entire forest to blow with gale force winds.

At that moment, Bai Yang's face changed, this Earth Aster Dragon Beast was so strong, she couldn't seem to beat this beast, under normal circumstances, beasts of the same level were a little stronger than humans.

"No good, withdraw." Bai Yang shouted.

At the same time, Bai Yang quickly took out a freeze talisman.

"Pah!" Bai Yang slapped the immobilizing talisman at the beast.

"Roar." However, that demonic beast roared, and a huge gale blew away the Determining Talisman in one go.

Bai Yang's face was blue, what a mistake, the beast was so strong that it couldn't even successfully use the Determining Talisman, in that case, wouldn't she be finished.

As expected, the beast opened its bloody mouth, and was about to swallow Bai Yang in one bite.

However, when the beast was about to swallow Bai Yang into its mouth, its movements suddenly stopped and it looked behind Bai Yang, revealing a look of fear.

Bai Yang turned around in a panic, and only then did she see that Omi was standing behind her, confronting the beast.

No wonder the beast suddenly didn't dare to swallow her in one bite, it was because Omi had come up, and the beast felt fear.

Omi said, "Back off."

Bai Yang's face was livid as she panicked and hid behind Omi.

Omi slammed his palm.

"Bang."The powerful beast was slapped to death by Omi's palm.

"Phew."Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

"Wind Lightning, thank you for saving my life."That captain, Bai Yang, said gratefully.

"You're welcome, in the future, if you encounter any beasts above the fifth rank of the Red Class, I'll deal with them all, below the fifth rank, you guys will divide the work."Omi said.

"Good."Bai Yang and the others nodded, at the moment Bai Yang was a bit ashamed, he had just asked Omi to give them a chance, but he hadn't expected to almost be eaten by a magical beast.

"Alright, this magical beast is dead, you guys can go up and dig for the core."After saying that, Omi turned around and walked forward.

Bai Yang looked at Omi's figure and was suddenly a bit tempted, although Omi was a short man, she didn't seem to mind at all.

Bai Yang smiled bitterly, not expecting that she was even a bit smitten with Wind Lightning.Unfortunately, it was Tang Huan that people were interested in.

A few girls, busy digging out that magic beast's nucleus, then followed Omi's footsteps.

Spring Peach: "Huanhuan, Wind Lightning is so powerful, you should just accept someone."

Tang Huan huffed at her: "No one will treat you as dumb if you don't speak."

"It was originally well, such a powerful boy, if you don't like it, then we sisters, we're not polite, don't blame us for digging your corner then oh."

"Speechless, whoever you guys love is going to."Tang Huan was speechless.

In fact, Tang Huan did have slightly more affection for Omi, but only affection, the main reason was that Tang Huan really didn't want to fall in love early, and Tang Huan had to work hard for her father to cultivate and improve her position in the family in the future.As for whether Wind Lightning was strong or not, she didn't think too much about it, because in this world, there were plenty of strong people.If Tang Huan was looking for powerful ones, wouldn't it be better to directly find one who was fifty or sixty years old, or even a hundred or two hundred years old, who had reached the Heart Shining or Spiritual Harmony stage.

Omi and the others stopped to rest by a small stream, a few girls were busy taking out the simple tent they had brought and set up on the spot.

Omi hadn't brought anything with him, there wasn't such a comfortable tent to live in at night.

However, Omi didn't want to sleep, there must be someone to do the night watch, Omi will be the one to do it.

"Wind Lightning, what are you going to do at night?" Poplar asked.

"I'll keep the vigil."

"But you can't keep a vigil all the time, you always have to take turns with someone, so how about this, we take turns keeping a vigil, and you sleep in my tent while I keep a vigil." Bai Yang said, feeling as if Bai Yang's tone was a bit ambiguous, who else would ask to sleep in her tent.

"No, I don't need to sleep, besides, I don't feel comfortable with you on night watch." Omi refused.

"Khan, so be it, by the way, we're going to take a bath in the creek now, can you excuse us." Bai Yang said.

"Good."

Omi had no intention of taking advantage of the situation and immediately came to the side.

Eight girls, immediately took off their clothes and jumped into the creek to bathe, but unfortunately, such a spring scene was not appreciated by anyone, of course, among their eight girls, only Tang Huan's body was a nose-bleeding scenery, the other seven were rather mediocre, just the average model's body, still far from reaching the kind of Tang Huan, let people look at the impulse to hold back. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Omi waited not far away for nearly half an hour, when suddenly a scream came from over the creek.

"Ah!"

Omi immediately flew up.

"What's wrong?"

"Quick, quickly save Bai Yang." Tang Huan shouted anxiously.

At this moment, apart from Bai Yang, all the other seven girls had finished their baths and had dressed to go ashore, only Bai Yang was nowhere to be found.

"Where is Captain Bai Yang?" Omi asked.

"Just now, an underground beast suddenly appeared from under the waterhole and pulled Poplar under the water in one fell swoop."

"Underground Demonic Beast."

"Wind Lightning, you have to save Bai Yang, that underground beast seems to be very strong, it's at least at the sixth rank of the Red Class, we're no match for it." Tsun said anxiously.

Omi looked at Tang Huan, Omi was a bit depressed inside, he was here to protect his sister, but it turned out that he had to save Bai Yang, what's this called, what if something happens on the ground again when Omi goes to save Bai Yang.

Omi had a headache thinking about this.

Tang Huan was busy saying, "Wind lightly, you go quickly, if you don't go, Bai Yang will all die."

Omi had no choice but to jump into the water pool and dive to the bottom of the water, indeed he saw a stone crack at the bottom of the water, the underground beast was drilling into the water pool through this stone crack.

Omi entered through the stone crack and immediately drilled into an underground passage.

Omi quickly ran forward, hoping to still be able to save that Poplar.

However, Omi wouldn't keep chasing after him, if he didn't find Bai Yang within five minutes, then Omi would give up on saving Bai Yang and return to his original location, after all, he was here to protect Tang Huan.

Soon, five minutes passed and Omi did not find Bai Yang.

"I'm sorry, Bai Yang, I can't continue looking for you, I must return to the creek, in case something happens there, I'll regret it." Omi said under his breath, then immediately returned.

Just as Omi started to return, he suddenly heard a faint sound.

Omi immediately looked for the sound to come from

The direction of the beast, rushed up.

Omi saw an earthworm-like underground beast, but with a huge, round body and a radius of at least a meter.

It was this beast that had just made a sound, but Omi didn't see Bai Yang.

Omi made a quick decision and rushed up.

“Bang.” Omi smashed the beast in two with a slap, then, Omi dragged out a man covered in sticky acid from inside the beast’s stomach, it was Bai Yang. Omi’s guess was right, Bai Yang was eaten into the stomach.

“Captain Bai?” Omi shouted, but Bai Yang didn’t respond.

Omi put his hand on Poplar’s neck and found that Poplar was already dead.

However, it had only just died.

Omi secretly said, “I don’t know if my medical skills are still effective here to save the spirit world, but if not, then there’s nothing I can do.” Saying that, Omi picked up Bai Yang and rushed back as fast as he could, surfacing out of the water, Omi wanted to save people, of course he wanted to keep the air clear where it was.

“It’s coming out, it’s coming out.”

“Wind lightly, how is it?” Tang Huan and the others came around anxiously.

Omi said, “Bai Yang is dead.”

“What.”

“Oooh.” Several girls cried out.

Omi said with a calm face, “Don’t cry, although Bai Yang is dead, but I know a little bit about the art of bringing the dead back to life, I can only try now, whether I can save her or not, everything depends on the will of God.”

A few girls were shocked, they didn’t expect Wind Lightning to have so many skills, but they also knew some of the art of bringing back the dead to life.

Omi immediately put down Poplar and prepared to use the Resurrection of the Dead technique, but without a silver needle, Omi had quite a headache. Omi scanned the area and suddenly saw a tree with thorns, Omi could only try his best.

Omi got a handful of long thorns, which were quite fine and hard, and seemed to be a good substitute for silver needles.

Tang Huan and the other seven girls couldn’t understand what Omi was doing, but the more they couldn’t understand, the more inscrutable they felt, so Omi was like a superior person in their eyes.

Omi began to perform the Resurrection of the Dead technique, fortunately, the body structure of a spiritual human was exactly the same as a mortal, the only difference was that one was a spirit body and the other was a mortal body.

A few minutes later, Bai Yang opened his eyes.

"Phew." Omi was also relieved to be saved, Omi also confirmed one thing through this, that his medical skills were still useful in the spirit world as well, except that the spirit world was not like the mortal world, no one would get sick here, illnesses were only for mortals.

"Captain."

"Sebastian."

"Oooh, you're finally alive."

Several girls hugged Bai Yang happily.

"Me, what's wrong with me? I remember being swallowed by an underground beast." Bai Yang said.

Dandan was busy saying, "Bai Yang, it was Wind Lightning Yun who rushed into the underground and saved you and dug you out of the beast's belly, but, you were already dead, but, Wind Lightning Yun is amazing, he can bring you back from the dead and bring you back to life."

"Ah, thank you, Wind Lightning." Bai Yang looked at Omi gratefully.

Omi said, "There's no need to be polite, it's a hand up."

Bai Yang looked at Omi, an uncontrollable fondness inside, Bai Yang summoned the courage to say, "Wind Lightning, you saved this life of mine, from now on, I'm yours."

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"Er."

Tang Huan on the other side seemed a bit embarrassed.

Omi said, "Captain Bai please don't joke with me, alright, you're fine now, let's continue hunting the beasts."

Bai Yang was a little frustrated to see that Omi didn't feel anything for her at all.

Just at this moment, a rumbling sound came from the distance.

"What sound?" Omi's brow furrowed.

"Oh no, it can't be a herd of magical beasts." Tang Huan said.

Bai Yang shouted, "Quick, hide, it's a herd of magical beasts."

"Ah, it really is a herd of magical beasts." A few girls were frightened and disheveled.

Omi said, "You guys immediately hide underground and enter the ground from underneath the small stream puddle from earlier."

"What about you?" Tang Huan asked. Remember the URL .kanshu8.net

Omi said, "Don't worry about me, I, what kind of herd of beasts is this, anyway, I can protect myself, you guys quickly jump into the water pool."

A few girls were a little worried and jumped into the water pool, but they didn't immediately enter the ground, but hid in the water pool, exposing half of their heads to look at Omi.

"What does he want? Don't tell me he wants to take on a bunch of beasts all by himself?" A girl said.

"Let's see first, I don't think Windy will do anything blind." Bai Yang said.

At that moment, a large group of magical beasts came.

The group of magical beasts suddenly surrounded Omi.

The eight girls who were hiding in the water saw that there were at least two hundred magical beasts and trembled in fear, and most of these two hundred magical beasts were of the sixth rank of the Red rank, and there were even a few of the seventh rank of the Red rank.

Omi was alone, facing off against over two hundred magical beasts.

"Roar." The two hundred or so beasts roared, their blood-red eyes glaring at Omi.

Omi looked at the two hundred or so demonic beasts in front of him and shouted, "Flame Palm."

Omi immediately struck out with his palm, this move was a move from the tenth level of the Blazing Flame Palm, moreover, Omi also fused his body's Immortal Qi into the Blazing Flame Palm, so Omi himself didn't know how strong this move was, in fact, Omi himself wanted to test it, he had wanted to find one person to try it out, but now he happened to meet a group of demonic beasts, so he would try out the power on the beasts.

"Boom." A blazing flame was emitted from Omi's palm, as if it was a rocket jet spewing out flames.

In the blink of an eye, at least 100 magical beasts in front of Omi were burned into roasted pigs by Omi's palm, and even the trees turned into black charcoal in the blink of an eye.

Omi himself was stunned to see such great power, he didn't expect that after he added his Immortal Qi to the Flame Palm, it would be so powerful that it would burn 100 beasts into roasted pigs in one move.

This palm of Omi's was called Flaming Volcano.

"Wow damn." The eight girls who were hiding in the puddle, with only half their heads exposed, were stunned when they saw how powerful Omi was.

"Oh my god, is this, is this still Wind Lightning?"

"Tsk tsk, I thought it was amazingly powerful when he defeated Liu Hua before, but now that I've seen him kill over 100 magical beasts with one slap, I realize that the strength he had to defeat Liu Hua before was just his fur."

Dumbfounded, the eight girls were all stunned.

Even Tang Huan was now, at this moment, thoroughly impressed, perhaps, this was the real Wind Lightning.

Over two hundred magical beasts, seeing half of them killed in the blink of an eye, were scared silly, and in the next moment, the remaining magical beasts that weren't dead immediately fled for their lives.

Unfortunately, Omi would never let them escape.

"Drink." Omi suddenly made another move with Flame Volcano, and in a flash, where the flames passed, not a blade of grass grew, and the living beasts immediately turned into roasted pigs, all ready to eat.

However, Omi only had one pair of hands after all, and in the end, dozens of beasts ran away, but Omi had also killed over 160 beasts.

"Phew." Omi exhaled deeply, although he had sent out two such strong palms in a row, Omi didn't have any exhaustion, Omi could have sent out at least ten more such palms before he might run out of energy.

Omi turned his head and said to the few people in the water pool, "Alright, you can all get up now."

Tang Huan, Bai Yang and the other eight girls came up from the water, but when the eight people looked at Omi again right now, their eyes were different and they no longer dared to look at Omi as a peer like before.

Bai Yang had just liked Omi in his heart, but now Bai Yang no longer dared to like him, because, obviously not worthy, how could he have the face to like Omi.

Bai Yang was embarrassed and said, "Senior Wind Lightning, I'm sorry just now, I have eyes but no pearls, I dared to say such humiliating words as I'm your woman."

Omi frowned at Bai Yang and didn't say anything.

Right now, Tang Huan all felt that she was simply not worthy of Wind Lightning. Moreover, right now, within Tang Huan's heart, she wasn't even sure if she would have the courage to refuse if Wind Lightning were to confess to her right now.

Indeed, one was too outstanding to really have the courage to refuse, the so-called words like she didn't want to fall in love were all false, if she really ran into one that she couldn't refuse, everything would be different.

"Senior Wind Lightning, that was your true strength just now, right." Dandan asked.

Omi nodded and said, "Pretty much, that's my strongest strength." Omi no longer had the ability to hide his strength, the martial skills of the Spiritual Realm were different from those of the Mortal Realm, so the life blood concealment in the Mortal Realm didn't work much for Omi anymore. It was like a car, no matter how much you added a turbocharger in front of an airplane, it would be useless.

At this time, that girl called Liu Qing said to Tang Huan, "Huan Huan, if you don't cherish Feng Lightcloud so much, you will really be past this village and not have this shop, and the entire Flying Cloud Sect won't be able to find another person as talented as him."

"Eww." Tang Huan was stunned, there was no denying that Liu Qing was right, if she didn't cherish such a powerful genius, she definitely wouldn't be able to find one. Such a powerful genius, even if he fell in love early and brought it home, his parents would only be happy and wouldn't scold her for falling in love early.

Bai Yang is also busy: "That's right, Huanhuan, Wind Lightning has come specifically to protect you, it's already obvious that he likes you, if you're still uninteresting and he doesn't chase you, you'll regret going, now only you still deserve him a little, if I were you, I'd take the initiative."

Tang Huan's eyes flickered and looked at Omi, as if he didn't know what to do.

Omi, however, was a bit depressed, these girls, aren't they just blindly making noise, if this continues, Omi will be forced to explode his identity, because Tang Huan is his sister, they are impossible, besides, Omi swore an oath, there is only one woman in his future, Mu Qianji.

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Omi busily said, "Alright, you guys don't make up any nonsense."

Bai Yang laughed, "Wind Lightning, we're helping you, and you're saying we're making a fool of ourselves, Tang Huan is embarrassed, aren't you embarrassed too, hahaha."

"Yeah, Huan Huan, don't hesitate oh, Wind Lightning is not an active person, if you all don't take the initiative, you'll definitely miss out."

Tang Huan lowered her head and bit her own lip, "But, but people have never made their intentions clear, you guys really don't want to start a fight, okay." Tang Huan said this with a shy face and a red face, it was obvious that Tang Huan couldn't refuse such an excellent man.

Bai Yang said, "Huan Huan, he defeated Liu Hua, didn't let Liu Hua chase you, and came to the True Beast Forest to protect you, that's not clear enough ah, how else do you want him to show his heart ah."

"Hahaha, that's right, Huanhuan, be bold la, although Wind Lightning is a little shorter and a little more ordinary looking, but, the talent is so great, everything else is just floating clouds." That girl called Yan'er said. They were seven girls, constantly encouraging Tang Huan, and Tang Huan really couldn't find a reason to reject such a talented man, and inwardly he liked it, so today, it was very likely that something would happen that Omi didn't want to happen, and that was, Tang Huan really wanted to fall in love with Omi.

Omi was busy saying, "Let's stop talking about this matter, let's continue hunting magic beasts, right, everyone hurry up and put away the so many magic cores I just killed ah."

Bai Yang said, "Wind Lightning, what's the hurry, it's not too late to collect them later, you're a man still so shy, can't you hear that Huan Huan has already accepted you by default, you're still not more proactive."

Omi busy: "Don't talk nonsense, I to Tang Huan." Omi immediately stopped, Omi had wanted to say that he only looked at Tang Huan as a sister, but, Omi hadn't blown up his identity yet, taking the liberty to say so would definitely hurt Tang Huan's pride, Omi was made to feel very depressed.

Omi had never expected this to happen before.

"Say it, why don't you say it." Bai Yang urged, Omi said halfway not to say it, even Tang Huan was a bit nervous because she was afraid that Omi would say something like he didn't like her. One second to remember to read the book

Omi said, "I'm not going to bother talking to you." Omi turned around and walked forward.

Tang Huan was in a hurry, busy, "Wait."

Omi looked back at her.

Fearful of losing, Tang Huan asked, "Wind Lightning, are you disliking me?"

"Me." Omi didn't know how to say it.

"Windy, if you don't like me, why did you come along to protect me? I can't figure it out, okay, Wind Lightning, I'll take you as a coward, if, if you really like me, I, Tang Huan, am willing to promise you everything." After Tang Huan finished speaking, she was blushing so much that she shyly lowered her head, while her heart was thumping, and she was nervously waiting for Omi's response again.

Bai Yang and their girls were busy shouting, "Together, together, together."

Omi could no longer pretend as he saw this, if he didn't reveal his true identity, he would really hurt Tang Huan even more.

Omi sighed and said, "Quiet down."

Everyone quieted down, Omi looked at Tang Huan and said, "Sister, I'm sorry."

"What? Your voice?" Bai Yang and the others were shocked as Don's voice suddenly turned into a child's.

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Tang Huan was just as shocked.

Omi said, "Sister, I'm sorry, actually, I'm Omi, and I was afraid something would happen to you, so I used my fake identity to protect you."

"You, you."

In front of everyone, Omi's body returned to its original form and appearance, Omi suddenly turned into a 12 year old boy.

"Oh my god." Tang Huan unbelievably covered her mouth, and the rest of the girls were just as shocked.

Omi said, "Sister, don't be surprised, I can shrink bones and disguise myself, that's why I turned into something else, I defeated Liu Hua before, I also didn't want my sister to be disturbed."

"Oh my god, how is this possible, brother, you, how can you be so strong." Tang Huan said incredulously.

Omi said, "Nothing in the world is impossible, it's just that you haven't encountered it, yes, this is me, although I'm only twelve years old, but I am this strong. It's just that I don't want to become too dazzling and cause trouble for myself, that's why I've been hiding my true strength. When I took the assessment,

I was already at the fourth stage of Body Refining, and of course, I'm still at the fourth stage of Body Refining."

"But you may not be able to win even if you're at the eighth stage of Body Tempering," Bai Yang was busy.

"Yes, the Eighth Step of Body Tempering may not be able to beat me either, alright, you guys know all my secrets today, I hope you won't give me a voice, otherwise it's bound to stir up the Flying Cloud Sect, I don't know how many people will want to dissect and study me, or think that I have some secret treasure that will force me to hand it over and cause me unwarranted trouble. I just want to be appropriate, neither overly flamboyant nor overly low-key, just keep it at the upper-middle level externally. Do you guys hear me?" Omi scanned the eyes of Bai Yang and the other seven girls, Omi wasn't worried about Tang Huan, he was afraid that they would chew on their words.

"Understood, don't worry." Bai Yang and the others were busy nodding, they were stupid to offend Omi because of this.

Right now, they knew Omi's true identity, only twelve years old, so they had refreshed their perception of Omi's strength, after all, how many people in the world could reach this at twelve years old.

Omi looked towards Tang Huan, walked up and took Tang Huan's hand and called out, "Sister, I'm sorry to have hidden it from you for so long."

"It's fine, it's great." Tang Huan smiled, but there seemed to be a hint of loss in the smile, and I don't know what it was because, I was expecting a boy of the same age who was after her, but it turned out to be her brother.

Bai Yang saw the situation, busy consoling: "Huanhuan, it's okay, although a turn into a younger brother, but, younger brother is still better ah, the relationship is much more solid, lovers words, if one day abandoned you, that is equal to nothing, become a younger brother, but better it, I really envy you have such a great brother."

"Mhmm, yeah, I'm also happy that my brother is so powerful." Tang Huan said with a smile, immediately discarding the slight loss in her heart and thinking on the bright side, she was already an optimistic person.

Omi held his sister's hand and said, "Sister, in this life, brother will definitely protect you from ever being bullied, and brother will also help sister to obtain the richest resources for immortal cultivation."

"Mhmm, thank you brother." Tang Huan hugged Omi into his arms, Omi's head was buried between Tang Huan's peaks, warm and very sweet.

Bai Yang and the others, were incomparably envious, they were also looking forward to it, Omi was so powerful at such a young age, they didn't know what level of existence he would become in the future.

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"Alright, it's late today, let's rest, we'll continue hunting the beasts early tomorrow morning." Omi said.

Bai Yang said, "Actually, we can all go back now, Omi has just killed over a hundred magical beasts, we've harvested enough for one day today."

Omi said, "Magic cores aren't afraid of much."

That night, Omi and the others rested at a distant place, and Omi was in charge of the night watch.

There were no words for the night.

The next day, they ate a meal of magical beast meat and continued on their way.

Just like this, Omi kept killing and killing, and every day Omi could harvest at least thirty to forty magic cores, and in a blink of an eye, ten days passed.

In total, Omi and the others had hunted and killed as many as 500 magic cores.

"Wow, that's a lot, Huanhuan, your brother is amazing." Several girls exclaimed as they looked at the pile of magic nuclei.

"Yeah, in the past, every time we came in to hunt magic beasts, we could only hunt a total of forty or fifty magic nuclei, but now, it's simply more than what we harvest in a year, and nearly a hundred of them are all Red Grade 5 or higher, hehehe."

"Mmhmm, we've harvested so much this time, if we can harvest this much every month, then we won't have to worry about not having spirit stones to cultivate in the future." Tang Huan also said happily, then looked at Omi who came over not far away, admiring his brother very much. The first website m.kanshu8.net

Don Omi came over and said, "We're almost ready to go back."

"Good." Bai Yang nodded.

Omi looked at the magic cores on the ground and asked, "These magic cores, roughly how many spirit stones can we exchange them for?"

"Brother, let me tell you about the exchange ratio between magical cores and spirit stones. 30 magical cores of the third rank of Red can be exchanged for a first class spirit stone; 20 magical cores of the fourth rank of Red can be exchanged for a first class spirit stone; 10 magical cores of the fifth rank of Red can be exchanged for a first class spirit stone; a magical core of the sixth rank of Red can be exchanged for a first class spirit stone."

Omi said, "So, the value of a Red Grade Sixth Stage Demon Core is only equivalent to a First Grade Spirit Stone?"

"Yes. We've just counted them, and we have a total of 8 Red rank seventh-grade magical cores; 20 Red rank sixth-grade magical cores; 70 Red rank fifth-grade magical cores; 200 Red rank fourth-grade magical cores; and 300 Red rank third-grade magical cores."

"Then how many spirit stones can we exchange in total?" Omi asked.

Tang Huan counted his fingers and said, "8 Red Grade 7 magical cores can be exchanged for 16 spirit stones; 20 Red Grade 6 magical cores can be exchanged for 20 spirit stones, all added up, we can exchange a total of 63 first class spirit stones."

After Tang Huan finished speaking, the crowd shouted with a wow and clapped their hands in celebration.

However, Omi said with a disappointed look on his face, "The total can only be exchanged for 63 first class spirit stones? There's no mistake."

Omi looked disappointed, not as disappointed as the box of spirit stones he stole from the Tang family before, that box still had over a hundred spirit stones. And now after ten days of hard work, only 63 Spirit Stones had been exchanged, and these 63 Spirit Stones had to be divided among nine people, it just so happened that only one person got 7 Spirit Stones.

Before Omi had even come to the Flying Cloud Sect, he had won 5 first-class spirit stones in a bet with whoever from the Meng family in Tianbao City.

If this continues, there's still a fart.

"Uh, brother, why aren't you happy?" Tang Huan looked at Omi and said.

"Yes, brother Omi, we should be happy that we have earned so many spirit stones in ten days.

"Bai Yang was also puzzled and looked at Tang Zi.

Omi snorted, "It's only 63 spirit stones, what's there to be happy about."

"63 pieces is already a lot ah, we used to come here to hunt for Demon Cores, and after each time, we could almost always only exchange two pieces, and the four of us shared one Spirit Stone."

"Ah, no." Omi was surprised, it seemed that Omi's spirit stones had come too easily before, that's why they felt so little now.

Tang Huan said, "Brother, do you think that spirit stones are so easy to obtain, even in our Tang family, a whole family to earn spirit stones, we can only earn

more than 500 first class spirit stones, ten to twenty second class spirit stones every month, and as for third class spirit stones, we can't even earn one a year. And now, in just ten days, we've earned a tenth of a family's monthly earnings, that's really quite a lot."

"Mm." Omi could only nod his head and sighed, "It seems that earning spirit stones by hunting down demon cores is never the best way."

"It was originally," Bai Yang said.

Omi asked, "Then what would it take to earn the most Spirit Stones?"

Tang Huan said, "Of course it's business."

"Business?"

"Yeah, those big families, they all earn spirit stones by doing business, the more spirit stones they have, the more strong people appear in their families, and so on and so forth, getting stronger and stronger."

Omi asked, "What kind of business can be done here? If I open a nail salon, or if I open a kktv, can I make spirit stones?" Omi thought to himself, "No one in this world runs a shop like this, it's not competitive, I wonder if they can make spirit stones."

"What's a nail salon, and what's a kktv?"

"Uh, I'm just giving you an example, I didn't say I had to open this shop, nail art is to help people beautify their nails, paint their nails and so on, I don't understand the specifics, kktv, it's a place that specializes in singing."

The eight girls all looked at Omi speechlessly.

Tang Huan said, "Brother, where did you get this strange idea ah."

"Uh, sister, is this a good idea of mine?"

Bai Yang said, "What the hell, not to mention earning Spirit Stones from Immortals, not even earning gold coins from ordinary people, manicure? Are you being funny?"

"Oh, well, I'm just giving you a random example, by the way, sister, what kind of business is our Tang family in?"

Tang Huan said, "Our Tang family is mainly in the vellum business."

"What is vellum?"

"Vellum paper is used to make talismans, but the talismans made from vellum paper are the lowest grade talismans. Our Tang family, no, our entire Heavenly Jewel City, the four great immortal cultivation families, all of them are in the yellow paper business. Those talisman alchemists, they want to draw talismans, of course vellum seems like something very ordinary, but making this kind of talisman-making material also requires a very high level of skill. Our Tang family already has thousands of years of ancestral experience, of course, the competition is also great, just in Tian Bao City, the four major immortal cultivation families are all in the vellum business."

Omi nodded, Omi had learned a bit about talisman refining before, so it turned out that vellum was something specially made, not just a random yellow paper cut, no wonder Omi had failed at talisman refining himself before.

Omi said, "I want to do business, I want to earn spirit stones."

Tang Huan smiled, "Brother, it's not that easy la, the competition is huge, and you can't do it without the strength to back it up. If others don't let you earn this money, he will exterminate you."

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Omi thought about it, how is doing business in the spirit world like the mortal world, directly killing the competition.

Bai Yang asked, "Brother Omi, what kind of business do you want to do? Do you understand the vellum making process that your Tang family has inherited?"

"Hmph, I'm not going to do such a cheap business, I want to learn how to make talismans, and after I learn how to make talismans, I can also sell them."

"Then you will first have to pay homage to a master, and there may not be a talisman refiner to teach you, unless you are a great genius, it is impossible for you to learn on your own."

Omi asked, "Does our Flying Cloud Clan have a master talisman alchemist?"

"Of course there are, but talisman refining, alchemy, none of them have any external recruitment, just those strong people who choose their own disciples, and there are very few of them. Now in our Flying Cloud Sect, the person who sells talismans in the outer disciple circle is a disciple of a certain master talisman refiner of the Flying Cloud Sect, his shop name is 'Ying finished, Tang Huan took out a fixing talisman, Tang Huan said, "This fixing talisman, the strongest one can fix a Red Grade 5 magical beast, it requires a first class spirit stone to buy it. All of us outer disciples bought it at Ying Xiao Fu's shop."

Omi took the talisman in Tang Huan's hand over and looked at it carefully, Omi would definitely continue to study it later.

"Alright, let's go back first today."

Omi's group, returned to the Flying Cloud Sect.

"Let's go exchange spirit stones first now." Bai Yang said.

"Fine, so as to avoid a long night's sleep. Brother, you come along too." Tang Huan took Omi's hand. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

Omi was fine anyway, so he went to take a look.

Omi asked, "Where do you exchange the magic core for spirit stones?"

"There are several places where you can exchange them, and the exchange ratio is the same at any of them."

"Isn't the place to exchange spirit stones official for the Flying Cloud Sect?"

"Of course not, it's also an exchange shop run by some relatives of the Flying Cloud Sect, to put it simply, they acquire our magic cores, and then they undergo special treatment to refine the aura in the cores and make spirit stones, from which they can make another profit. For example, our Red Rank Sixth Grade Demon Core can be exchanged for one First Grade Spirit Stone, but they can extract two First Grade Spirit Stones from it, so that's one profit, isn't it."

"I see, how do they refine the spirit stones?" Omi asked.

"I don't know about that, refining spirit stones are all business secrets, right, and each family's means are different. The more powerful the means, the purer the refinement, the greater the profit."

"Mm." Omi said in his heart, there were indeed quite a few business opportunities, but Omi didn't know which one he could do.

Hunting demon cores for spirit stones would always be the lowest level of work, not only was it tiring, but it was also dangerous, and as a result, if you took it to exchange for spirit stones, you would still have to be exploited a layer.

It seemed that no matter if it was the mortal or spiritual realm, there were some realities that were just as cruel, and it was always the people at the bottom who were exploited.

Omi and the others entered a place called the 'Just Magic Core Exchange Shop'.

"We've always exchanged them here." Bai Yang said.

Bai Yang took out his storage bag and said, "We're exchanging spirit stones."

"Okay Le!" A man came out, this man didn't look too big, about twenty years old, his strength was about the seventh stage of body refining.

That man weighed the storage bag in his hand and smiled, "It's quite heavy, you guys sit down first and wait, I'll verify it."

After saying that, that man passed Bai Yang's storage bag to the back.

Omi asked Tang Huan, "They took it to the back hall for verification, will this be okay?"

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nbsp; "It shouldn't be, there are people exchanging here every day, and besides, they must know that we've already counted how many magic cores we have."

At this moment, in the back hall of this exchange shop, a person poured out magic cores and piled up a pile.

"Wow, which alliance are they from? This time there's even such a big harvest."

"Tsk, this must be five hundred magic cores, all exchanged, at least fifty or sixty spirit stones."

"Exchanging so many at once, should we inform the boss?"

"Then go tell the boss."

"Okay Le."

A man from the exchange shop immediately came to the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect. The inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect could only be entered after the examination to become a true Flying Cloud Sect disciple.

That person came to a building in the inner enclosure of the Flying Cloud Sect.

Right now, at this building, a man in his mid-twenties was sitting there, this man in his mid-twenties had already reached the ninth stage of body refining, and he was already preparing to step into the path of the Switch Phase.

"Boss."

"What is it?"

"The exchange shop we opened in the circle of outer disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect has a big customer today."

"A small outer circle of disciples, what big customer."

"Really, they took more than five hundred magic cores to exchange, and the strongest ones are at the seventh rank of the Red Rank."

"A small peripheral disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect can kill a red rank seventh stage magical beast, who has the ability to do that? I remember, there is only one person in the entire circle of outer disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect who is currently at the Red Grade 7, could it be that the person who came to exchange is him? If it's him, then exchange it honestly, someone of this level is not worth messing with."

"No, it's a group of women, that's right, it's an alliance of outer disciples with a very famous and beautiful woman, the one called Tang Huan."

"Eh? Tang Huan, could it be that she went to sell her body and was able to get so many magic cores."

"I don't know about that, boss, should we kill the price?"

"Tang Huan, this girl is beautiful, it is inevitable that some powerful inner circle disciples do not collude with her, it is reasonable that they should not do anything to tamper with her, but I am not afraid of my strong and hard backstage, how about this, withhold ten spirit stones from them, if they want, let Tang Huan come to me, just let Tang Huan sleep with me for one night, and the ten spirit stones withheld will be returned to them."

"Good."

Omi and the others were getting a bit impatient.

Bai Yang shouted, "Hey, have you counted clearly or not?"

Not long after, the man from the exchange shop just now came out and said, "Alright, count it all up, here are your spirit stones, one not less." After saying that, he threw a storage bag to Bai Yang.

Bai Yang was busy receiving the storage bag, it was heavy, it had never contained so many spirit stones before.

However, because the exchange shop was crowded, it was not good to take it out and count it in person, after all, if people knew that they had so many spirit stones, it was inevitable that they wouldn't be targeted and a bloodbath would occur.

Therefore, Bai Yang said, "Let's go back first."

Omi asked, "Don't count them?"

"It's not appropriate to take out so many people to count them, go back and count them, I don't think a store with such a big exchange point would be able to withhold our spirit stones. Besides, we're all regular customers, we exchange at their place every time, if we dare to take less, we won't come here to exchange in the future, they don't want to lose a customer source."

Omi didn't say anything and followed them.

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Omi said, "Go to my dormitory, I have my own single room, it's safer, and you can also go to my place to practice later."

"Good."

Soon after arriving at Omi's single room, after closing the door, Bai Yang immediately poured out the spirit stones in his storage bag.

"Everyone, quickly count them, a total of 63 pieces, and see if there are that many."

"Good."

After a while, Bai Yang said, "I've finished counting, 50 spirit stones, what's the result of your count?" Bai Yang had a bad feeling on his face.

Tang Huan said, "What I counted was also 50 spirit stones."

Dandan shouted, "Oh my god, the people at the exchange shop gave us 13 Spirit Stones less."

Jinjin said anxiously, "Could it be that they counted wrong?"

Omi actually had a hunch just now, after all, no one had ever exchanged so many spirit stones at once.

Omi said, "A whole 13 pieces are missing, no matter how wrong it is, it wouldn't be so wrong, so there's only one explanation, they deliberately deducted it." One second to remember to read the book

Tang Huan was furious, "Bullying is too much, how can you do that, it's so ungodly!"

"Ahhhh." The other nine girls, all of them freaked out, 13 spirit stones ah, this would have been almost half a year's harvest for them.

Bai Yang said, "Let's go, let's go to the exchange shop and ask them to return the 13 Spirit Stones they deducted."

"Mm, let's go."

Bai Yang Tang Huan and the others, immediately went to the exchange shop.

Omi seemed to have guessed the ending, and the ending definitely wouldn't return them.

Right now, Omi was already thinking of countermeasures, if they didn't return it, then Omi bit his teeth, "Anyone who dares to bully my sister, I will let him die without a burial."

Even if Omi exposed his identity, even if he was open-minded, he would slaughter those bastards.

Omi followed to the exchange shop.

Bai Yang was polite at first and said, "Hello, the spirit stones I exchanged with you just now should have given us a total of 63 spirit stones, but you gave me 50 spirit stones, can you give us the spirit stones you didn't give us?"

"That's right, we harvested spirit stones at the risk of our lives, but you guys are withholding it like this, you're too much, and you're talking about the Just Exchange Shop, if you don't give it back to us, we'll let everyone know about your ugly behavior."

Several girls shouted.

At that moment, the man in charge of the exchange shop smiled and immediately commanded, "Close the door first."

"Yes." The two men of the seventh stage of Body Refining closed the door of the shop and placed a 'Suspend Business' sign outside.

"What do you guys want?" Tang Huan asked nervously.

The people in the exchange shop were all inner circle disciples, they wouldn't take the outer circle disciples seriously, maybe if Tang Huan didn't agree to sleep with them today, they would all be forced to go.

The man who was in charge said, "Yes, we did withhold 13 spirit stones from you, if you want your deducted spirit stones back, it's simple, promise us one condition and we'll give it to you."

"What condition? This was already ours, so why should we agree to your terms." Poplar said.

"Yours? No, no, no, if we're willing to give it to you, it's yours, if we're not, it's not yours. Alright, I'll cut the crap, our boss has said that if you want those thirteen Spirit Stones back, then let Tang Huan go sleep with our boss for the night

And our boss will promise to give it back to you."

"What." At this moment, Tang Huan's face changed, they wanted back what was rightfully theirs, but they actually asked her to sleep with them for the night.

Tang Huan's body trembled with anger.

Bai Yang and the others were also furious, "You guys are too much, it was already ours, you forcibly withheld it, you actually have the nerve to make such a demand, aren't you afraid that we will report to the Flying Cloud Sect."

"Idiot, still reporting to, what a joke, would the Flying Cloud Sect care about such a trivial matter? Besides, our boss, among the inner circle of disciples, has some connections, otherwise how can he open a shop in the outer circle of disciples, do you think anyone can open a shop? Alright, I've already conveyed our boss's words, if you guys really want those thirteen spirit stones, it's up to Tang Huan if he's willing to sleep with our boss for a night."

"You guys are too much." Bai Yang shouted, filled with rage.

Just then, an indifferent voice came out, "What a whimsical thing to do."

"Who, who is speaking?" That steward of the body refining eighth stage in the exchange shop yelled.

There were a total of four people in the exchange shop at the moment, of which that steward was at the eighth stage of Body Tempering and the other three were at the seventh stage of Body Tempering, and they were all inner circle disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect.

"I said that."

Everyone immediately looked at Omi.

"Yo, where's the little kid from." The man in charge snorted disdainfully, his eyes showing a hint of killing intent.

Omi said coldly, "There is a way to heaven but you don't take it, and there is no door to hell, so since you're dead today, I'll fulfill you. Today, anyone who bullied my sister will die, you will die, and so will your boss."

"I pooh, fuck you little brat, you're looking for death." One of the younger brothers of the seventh stage of Body Refining came rushing towards Omi.

Omi raised a punch.

"Boom." A fist with blazing flames blasted at that person, and in the next second, that person turned into debris.

"Ah." The remaining three people were shocked.

The man who was at the eighth stage of Body Refining leapt and killed Omi.

"Boom." Omi punched the man again, blasting him into scraps again.

Bai Yang and Tang Huan and the others were incomparably shocked to see Omi kill the Eighth Stage of Body Tempering so easily.

Right now, Omi did not transform into Wind Lightning, not because Omi didn't want to disguise himself, but because Omi didn't have the time or the mood to do so, and besides, even if he disguised himself as Wind Lightning, they could still find out if they only needed to grab Tang Huan.

So, today, Omi was open-minded.

"Die." Omi's gaze was cold, and icy coldness shot towards the other two people at the seventh stage of Body Tempering.

Tang Huan shouted, "Brother, don't be impulsive, their boss is an Inner Circle disciple and has a backstage."

But, it was too late, Omi blasted out one of the Body Tempering Seventh Order men with a single move, Omi's flaming palm, directly helped them spark, what a one-stop service.

"Ah." The last man at the seventh stage of Body Tempering was stupid, his entire body couldn't believe it, only a few blinks of an eye, three dead, not to mention that a child was so powerful.

"Run, go report to the boss." The last man of the seventh stage of body refinement panicked and tried to run towards the back hall.

"Trying to leave, huh." Omi snorted, of course he wouldn't let him escape, Omi had killed someone today, he definitely wanted to do it cleanly, although Omi wasn't afraid of trouble, but it was naturally better to be able to not be troublesome.

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"Boom." The entire store was a blast of heat, and the next second out came the smell of burning, killing all four of those men in the blink of an eye, leaving not a scrap of them under the flames of Omi's fire.

"Brother." Tang Huan and the others all looked at Omi dumbfoundedly, as if they were very worried and had caused a big problem.

Omi looked at Tang Huan and said, "Sister, I won't let anyone who wants to bully you live, I'm going to kill their boss right now."

"Brother, don't be impulsive." Tang Huan busily said.

Bai Yang also advised, "Brother Omi, if they can open a shop here, they must have a lot of power in the background, maybe they have some powerful, or genius person behind them."

Omi snorted, "I don't care who they have behind them, as long as they dare to bully my family members, all of them go to hell."

"Brother." Tang Huan cried out, seeing Omi's anger for her, she was very touched, but she was worried, the cruelty of the immortal world was extraordinary, and it was unknown how anyone would die if they weren't careful.

However, because the shop door was closed, so far, no one knew what happened in it.

Omi said, "Sister, don't stop me, I must go and kill their boss before anyone finds out."

"But what if their boss is very strong?" Bai Yang asked.

Omi said, "No, their boss is only at the ninth stage of Body Tempering, they only opened a shop here because they have a bit of influence, I asked around when I came here." The first website m.kanshu8.net

"But Body Refining Ninth Stage, you can really kill it?"

"I have my plan, so you guys go through the side door of the exchange shop and stay calm."

"But."

"Go."

In the end, they left through the side door first, Tang Huan didn't want to go and was dragged away by Bai Yang and the others, and now it was only left to Omi to clean up the mess before anyone knew what happened here.

Omi walked into the back hall of the exchange shop, where he saw a box of spirit stones, which was of course used for trading.

Omi secretly said, "It's indeed difficult for me to kill the Ninth Stage of Body Tempering, unless I step into the Fifth Stage of Body Tempering. However, I'm not far from the fifth step of Body Refining, and right now I'll spend two more minutes to refine this box of spirit stones, I can definitely step into the fifth step of Body Refining."

Omi squatted down and began to refine the box of spirit stones.

Omi had Immortal Qi in his body, and it took less than two minutes to refine a box of spirit stones.

The box of spirit stones was at least a hundred pieces.

Sure enough, after refining a box of spirit stones, the immortal qi in Omi's body quickly helped Omi absorb and digest them, so Omi broke through to the fifth stage of body refining in the blink of an eye.

Omi's gaze chilled, "I've reached the fifth stage of body refining, so I'll be more confident in dealing with the ninth stage of body refining."

After saying that, Omi walked into the backyard of the exchange shop.

Omi walked into the backyard of the exchange shop and saw several girls, all of whom were kept by the family.

In the Flying Cloud Sect, in order to obtain immortal cultivation resources, some girls were willing to be kept.

"Who are you? Why did you sneak in? Do you know that this is the headquarters of the Tall Man Alliance." One of the girls yelled when she saw Omi, who was also at the eighth stage of body refining and was being kept.

"Bunch of sluts." Omi snorted.

"What did you say."

"Boom." Omi didn't bother to bullshit with her and blasted her into slag.

"Ah." A few women beside her were shocked.

"Boom."

Omi killed three in an instant, leaving only the last girl of the seventh stage of body refining, this girl had an okay figure and her skin was quite tender, Omi pinched her neck and asked, "I'll ask you to answer."

"Yes yes yes, Senior spare your life." The woman panicked and begged for mercy.

"Who owns that fair exchange shop outside?"

"Yes, it's our boss."

"What's your boss' name? Where is he?"

"Our oldest is called Gao Qiang, and he's in a room in that last courtyard."

"What's his backstage?"

"Our boss has an older brother who is a core disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect and is very talented, in addition, our boss comes from a Ten Thousand Year Cultivation Family and is the main descendant of this Ten Thousand Year Cultivation Family."

“Very well, you can go die.”

“Bang.” Omi blasted the woman to death as well, even though her figure was fine, Omi didn’t even look at her.

Omi walked to the last courtyard and encountered several more boys.

Omi kills them all and blows them to bits.

Finally, Omi kicked open the door of a certain room with a bang, and on the bed of that room, two bodies were fiercely intertwined.

No need to ask, that male was definitely Gao Qiang.

“What man.” Gao Qiang was having a good time when he was disturbed, and he roared with a sudden anger.

Omi walked right up to the woman, without looking, and killed the full-body naked woman first.

However, that Gao Qiang immediately attacked Omi.

“Boom.” Omi slapped it, and Gao Qiang’s hair was scorched, but he was, after all, at the ninth stage of Body Refining, and he was not even killed by Omi’s slap, but, it looked like a mess.

“You, who the hell are you?” Gao Qiang yelled in anger, while being a little scared inside.

Omi said coldly, “Tang Huan is my sister, you don’t need to know the rest, let me send you on your way.”

“Hmph, send me on my way, let’s see if you have the ability.”

Right now, that Gao Qiang was pretending to fight to the death with Omi, but secretly, he was secretly taking out a talisman. In his heart, Gao Qiang said, “This guy is really strong, and although I may not be so easily defeated, it’s not appropriate for me to fight with him for long at the moment, so I should leave first.”

Gao Qiang swiftly took out a ‘Dungeon Talisman’ as long as he used the Dungeon Talisman, he would be able to leave quickly.

Unfortunately, Omi wouldn’t leave anything alive today, so naturally he had already pierced through a bit.

“Boom.” Omi struck out with a palm strike, and the flames burned the entire room to ash, this kind of ash that burned instantly didn’t even have fireworks.

The talisman that Gao Qiang had just taken out was burned in one fell swoop, and even he himself was burnt to the skin, grimacing hoarsely in pain.

Omi's flaming palm couldn't burn his body to ash, and it seemed that Omi's strength was around the ninth stage of Body Tempering for now.

"Pfft." Omi chopped off Gao Qiang's head in the next second.

"Phew." It was over, Omi had killed fifteen or sixteen people from the exchange shop all the way to here.

Omi picked up Gao Qiang's storage bag.

Omi immediately poured it out and took a look, good grief, there were five whole boxes of spirit stones.

Omi originally wanted to take it with him, but on second thought, he couldn't take it with him, because he had all but wiped out Gao Qiang's alliance, more than a dozen lives, and the Flying Cloud Sect would definitely track it down, so the best thing Omi could do now was to refine the five boxes of spirit stones.

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Omi immediately stimulated the Immortal Qi in his body and began to refine it.

The Immortal Qi in Omi's body was so ungodly that the entire five boxes of spirit stones were refined in less than two minutes, leaving not a single stone left.

What was even more ungodly was that those refined spirit stones, as long as they were inhaled into Omi's body, the Immortal Qi helped Omi absorb and digest them.

Omi didn't need to worry about whether or not he could digest them.

A few seconds later, Omi's realm soared from the fifth stage of body refinement to the seventh stage of body refinement.

The corners of Omi's mouth rose slightly, and from Gao Qiang's pouch, he took out a stack of talismans, Omi wanted to confiscate these talismans, but just in case, Omi destroyed them all.

After that, Omi quickly evacuated the scene and returned to his single room.

At this moment, Tang Huan, Bai Yang and the others were anxiously waiting for Omi.

"Why hasn't he come back yet, could something have happened?" Tang Huan hurriedly said.

"Don't worry don't worry, it's not long yet, wait a little longer."

Just at this moment, Omi came in. Remember the URL . kanshu8 . net

"Brother." Tang Huan pounced on him in a panic, then took Omi into his arms.

Omi slammed his head into the warm, very sweet softness again.

"Sister, let go of me."

"How are you doing, brother? It's okay." Tang Huan let go of Omi's worried question.

"Sister, I'm fine."

A group of girls gathered around Omi.

Bai Yang looked at Omi, Bai Yang always felt as if Omi's strength was stronger, but it was as if it was deliberately suppressed. Bai Yang wondered if Omi had still hidden his strength before in the True Beast Forest. In fact, it was true that Omi hadn't hidden his strength before, but Omi had just biao three more realms and reached the seventh stage of Body Tempering, so no matter how much Omi was hiding it at the moment, it still made Bai Yang feel that Omi seemed to be stronger. Of course, Bai Yang would never believe that Omi had just soared so much in such a short period of time.

Dandan was busy asking, "Brother Omi, tell me, how is it back there?"

Omi said, "I've already killed Gao Qiang, and even all the team members who followed him, I've already silenced them. From now on, we'll pretend we don't know about this."

"But, with so many people dead, how can we act like we don't know."

"For a while, there is no one who suspects us, the Flying Cloud Sect was already not concerned about the outer circle of disciples, besides, the Flying Cloud Sect's people investigated and ruled out the outer circle of disciples first, because they didn't believe that the outer circle of disciples could do it, so don't worry, just keep a normal mind." Omi said.

Bai Yang said, "I suggest that for the next month, we all close our doors to refine our spirit stones and don't come out for a month."

"Good."

Omi took out 13 Spirit Stones and said, "This is what they withheld from us, I took it back. I didn't take the rest, so you guys can check my storage bag." After saying that, Omi took out his storage bag to show everyone, proving that Omi didn't have any extra spirit stones on him, the reason why he did this, Omi was afraid

that it would explode afterwards, several boxes of Gao Qiang's spirit stones were stolen, they suspected that Omi took them, and Omi didn't share them, they would definitely not be convinced, and something would inevitably happen.

"Oh, of course we believe you, even if it's true that you took it, you would still share it with us." Bai Yang said.

Omi was busy saying, "I won't take more, because I won't be able to refine it if I take more, I'll only be caught with a handle. However, if Gao Qiang's group dies, their spirit stones will definitely be taken along, and then, they will definitely place the blame on the exterminators."

"What a pity, we didn't.

There is take, and you will be framed for taking it."

"Alright, you guys go back, I don't want a single piece of the 63 spirit stones I earned from hunting the beasts this time, you eight will share it."

"This."

"Don't be polite with me, I, Omi, need spirit stones, there are more ways than one." Omi said.

"Then we're welcome."

After that, each of the eight of them got almost eight spirit stones.

Bai Yang and the other six girls happily went back to their dormitory, while Tang Huan stayed behind.

"Sister, you can refine the spirit stones at my place."

"Well, Sister also wants to be with her brother." Tang Huan said.

Omi smiled awkwardly, though Tang Huan didn't mean it that way.

"Brother, is it true that nothing will happen to you?" Tang Huan asked.

"Sister, trust me, alright, you should quickly go refine the spirit stones."

"What about you, why don't you want to share the spirit stones ah? Why don't I split this into four pieces for you." Tang Huan said.

"Sister, it's really not necessary."

"Alright, then I'll take it that you're so talented that you don't need spirit stones to make a quick breakthrough. Then sister go refine the spirit stones."

“Good.”

Tang Huan was in the room, sitting on the floor, holding a spirit stone in each hand, refining it continuously and then inhaling it, very slowly.

Omi couldn't stand being so slow.

If Omi refined so slowly, he would really have to collapse, and no matter how many spirit stones he was given, he wouldn't know when he would be able to finish refining them, perhaps that was why it took thousands of years for immortal cultivators to become very powerful.

Omi said inwardly, “I don't know if I can help my sister refine it together, by all means.”

Omi walked up to Tang Huan and said, “Sister, let me help you refine together.”

“Ah, can you help with that as well?”

“Of course, my brother has a magical skill that can help others refine spirit stones, why don't we give it a try?”

“Good.”

Omi immediately sat behind Tang Huan, stretched out his hands and placed them on Tang Huan's back, then the Immortal Qi in his body entered Tang Huan's meridians.

As expected, Omi could help Tang Huan refine the spirit stones, only, not as fast.

The two spirit stones in Tang Huan's hands took about ten minutes, and Omi helped her refine them.

“Oh my god, this isn't real.” Omi was incredulous.

“Sister, how long does it normally take you to refine two spirit stones?” Omi asked.

“With my current strength, it would take at least three or four days to refine one first-class spirit stone, and two would take seven or eight days. And now, it only takes ten minutes.”

“Hehe, sister, then in the future, my brother will help you refine it, so that my sister can get stronger faster.”

Tang Huan looked at Omi as if he was looking at a treasure, I really don't know what blessings he had made in his last life to be able to meet such a mysterious and all-powerful brother in this life.

“Brother, but, you’re so good to your sister, she doesn’t even know how to repay you.”

“Silly sister, you don’t need to repay me, you just need to never leave me.”

“Uh, never leave you?” Tang Huan frowned, not sure what his brother meant by that, but I don’t think it meant that, after all, his brother was still young and didn’t understand that aspect.

Chapter 1521

“Well, never.” Omi said this because he was very hurt by the loss of his loved ones in the mortal realm, and he never wanted to experience this kind of pain again, so in this life, Omi only wished that any of his loved ones would never leave him.

“Good, sister will always be by brother’s side.”

“Good, then I’ll continue to help you refine all the spirit stones.”

After another half an hour, all eight spirit stones on Tang Huan’s body had been refined.

Tang Huan’s aura had also increased a lot, although he hadn’t reached the level of a breakthrough yet.

“Wow, I suddenly feel now that it would be nice to have a big pile of spirit stones.” Tang Huan said.

Omi smiled heedlessly, “Sister, look.”

After saying that, Omi poured and a pile of spirit stones poured out, there were at least dozens of them.

“This?”

“Sister, I actually took some back from Gao Qiang, but I was putting them in other storage bags, not many, about fifty or sixty spirit stones.”

“Ah.” One second to remember to read the book

“Sister, I’ll help you refine the pile of spirit stones first.”

“But, so many spirit stones, if we don’t share some with Bai Yang and the others, will it.”

“Sister, didn’t you tell me that the immortal cultivation world is cruel, if it’s cruel, then why should we care what others do, we only care about ourselves, don’t you think so.”

"But, Sister's conscience."

"Sister, there's not that much conscience, besides, if you're strong in the future, you can go back and help them again ah."

"Alright."

Tang Huan started refining the spirit stones again.

Tang Huan picked up two spirit stones, one in each of his left and right hands.

Omi was busy saying, "Sister, this time we're not refining like this."

"Then how about refining it?"

"This time, let's refine this pile of spirit stones together."

"A bunch of Spirit Stones to refine together?"

"Right, otherwise two by two, what year would it take, you're now pressing your hands directly on this pile of spirit stones."

Tang Huan half-heartedly pressed his hands on the pile of spirit stones, and sure enough, in the next moment, the spirit stones literally began to vaporize at the speed of melting ice and snow, and then all of them were inhaled into Tang Huan's body.

About ten minutes later, a pile of spirit stones, all of them refined clean.

"Heavens." Tang Huan wondered if he was dreaming, how could he be so fast.

Omi smiled heedlessly and said, "Sister, congratulations, you've stepped into the fourth stage of body refining, and it doesn't even look like the fifth stage of body refining is far away."

"What." Tang Huan came back to her senses, only then did she realize that, indeed, she was already at the fourth stage of Body Tempering, and was about to reach the fifth stage of Body Tempering.

"It can't be, even if the refining is this fast, my body doesn't absorb it this fast." Tang Huan said.

Omi smiled, "Sister, while I'm helping you refine, I'm also helping you absorb and digest, so as soon as the aura entered your body, it was absorbed in a few minutes."

"Ah." Tang Huan looked at Omi, unable to believe it.

Omi said, "I'm a bit sorry now that I didn't bring you back more spirit stones."

Tang Huan asked, "Brother, honestly, did you refine the spirit stones of Gao Qiang yourself? It's perfectly possible if you refine them this fast."

Omi said, "Sister, younger brother won't hide anything from you, yes, all of the high strength spirit stones were all refined by me, I didn't know before that I could help you refine them, otherwise I would definitely keep a little more for you. But in the future, when there are spirit stones, brother will definitely give them to

You stay more."

"Brother, what is your current state?"

Omi said without hiding anything, "I've also told you the truth, I'm now at the seventh stage of Body Refining."

"Ah, seventh stage of body refining, gosh."

"Oh, sister, trust me, you're fast too."

"Brother, if this gets out, will people be suspicious?"

"So, we have to keep it a secret, if it gets out, no one can guarantee that something will happen, we can just hide the extra realms, for example, I am now, hiding at the second stage of Body Tempering, when people look at me, I am only at the second stage of Body Tempering, it's nothing more than that."

Tang Huan puffed out a laugh and said, "But your true realm is at the seventh stage of Body Tempering, aren't you letting people who don't know your true strength die in vain?"

"That can't be blamed on me, whoever bumps into my head is the unlucky one, I'll definitely exterminate him. Sister, if necessary, you should also hide some of your sharp edges properly until we feel there is no more threat."

"But I can't hide it, it seems like the Spirit Realm doesn't have a secret method to hide the realm either, normally, others are afraid that no one will know that he is strong, they would love to be known that he is strong, how would they hide it?"

"Sister, the situation is different, others pretend to be strong for better survival, we pretend to be weak for better survival as well."

"Mhmm, listen to everything brother." Tang Huan nodded his head.

Omi thought about it and wondered if he should tell Tang Huan about his origins as well.

However, on second thought, it was better not to tell her, after all, Uncle Five hadn't even told her, indicating that it was better not to tell her about the mortal world, let him pass, and start all over again.

"Sister, what's our plan next? Go on hunting beasts?" Tang Huan asked.

Omi shook his head and said, "Hunting demonic beasts and only earning 63 spirit stones in ten days, when will we be strong with such an earning method. So, we don't go hunting demonic beasts anymore, even if we do, it's to increase our battle experience or search for natural materials and treasures, not for magic cores. Now, we must find a way to do business, I'm interested in talisman refining, I want to try, can I become a talisman master."

"What about me? I can't do nothing, I don't have a talent for talisman refining."

Omi said, "Then you can be a vase by your brother's side in peace."

"Uh, vase? What do you mean?"

"Oh, just be by my side in peace and quiet, talk and live with me, then practice your martial arts skills and improve your strength. Spiritual stones and all that, my brother will provide you with them."

Tang Huan was embarrassed and said, "Then wouldn't sister become like those female disciples who are kept."

"Uh, being kept, could it be that the few beautiful female disciples I just met at Gao Qiang's were all kept by Gao Qiang?"

"Definitely, the Flying Cloud Sect has many female disciples like this, they don't go to work hard on their own and are willing to be kept by some powerful male disciples who give them a certain amount of spirit stones every month."

Omi said, "From a profit point of view, being kept is indeed a good way out, you don't have to hunt and kill beasts, your life is guaranteed, and then you can get more spirit stones than hunting and killing beasts, and you also have a certain amount to rely on in the Flying Cloud Sect, so it's really cost-effective. It's just that from a moral point of view, it's being laughed at."

"Well, there were people who wanted to take care of my sister before, but unfortunately they were all rejected by me."

Omi was furious, "Who was it that wanted to take care of my sister?"

"I don't know, it's an inner circumscribed disciple, so someone who can bag a female disciple must be a bit powerful. After that, I refused, and that person said that after the inner circle disciple examination, if I successfully assess to enter the inner circle disciple, he will come back to me to discuss the matter of bagging a female disciple."

Omi snorted, "He's looking for death."

In the month that followed, Omi was devoted to studying talisman refining, and Tang Huan was also devoted to practicing her martial skills, her Flying Flower Palm, with Omi's help, had even reached the fifth level.

Tang Huan's strength greatly increased.

"Brother, how are you learning about talisman refining?" Tang Huan came over and asked.

"Sister, after purchasing professional talisman refining materials and carefully studying them for a month, I think I can already assess a First Grade Talisman Alchemist."

"What? No way, a first-grade talisman alchemist is already considered powerful."

"If you don't believe me, I'll practice a fixing talisman, how about you take a look." After saying that, Omi immediately drew a fixing talisman, of course, saying that it was a drawing, but actually the process of drawing was the process of practicing, and drawing talisman was also a talisman refining.

"Sister, you try the fixing talisman I refined and compare it to the fixing talisman you purchased." Omi handed the immobilizing talisman he drew to Tang Huan.

"Okay, but what is the level of this kind of immobilizing talisman of yours?"

Omi said, "This fixing talisman of mine is the strongest one that can fix the eighth stage of Body Tempering."

"What." Tang Huan was shocked to hear that the Eighth Stage of Body Tempering could be immobilized, and simply couldn't believe it, thinking that Omi was bragging more than.

"Brother, don't brag about it." First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Uh, is that any wonder? Is it amazing that I trained this level of talisman in a month?" Omi was puzzled.

Tang Huan gave Omi a blank look and said, "Nonsense, it's not powerful anymore, it's simply magical, okay."

"Khan, is it that exaggerated, it's just an amulet that can fix the 8th stage of body refining." Omi said.

Tang Huan said, "Brother ah, it seems that you don't know much about this world, talisman alchemists. Generally speaking, a first-grade alchemist, the talisman he refines can only be effective against the Body Refining stage."

Omi said, "Of course I know, a first-grade talisman alchemist's talisman is effective against the body refining stage; a second-grade talisman alchemist's talisman is effective against the light opening stage; a third-grade talisman's

talisman is effective against the heart illuminating stage; a fourth-grade talisman alchemist's talisman is effective against the spirit uniting stage. And so on. So, the talismans I'm refining right now can only deal with Body Refining Stage people, or Red Rank beasts."

"But, you've only studied for a month, and you're still self-taught, and you're able to train talismans that deal with the eighth stage of Body Tempering, that's too much. If it were anyone else, the first talisman you refined would only be able to deal with the first stage of Body Tempering at most."

"Haha, this shows that I have talent. That's good, sis, then from today onwards, let's do business too."

"Sell talismans?"

"Yeah, selling talismans, buying things everyone knows to compare goods, the talismans I've refined can deal with the 8th stage of Body Tempering at the highest, who are you willing to buy? Moreover, the talisman I refined can last up to a minute." Omi said.

At that moment, Tang Huan was shocked again, "Brother, what did you say? Can it last a minute at most?"

"Yeah."

"Oh my god, this is too powerful, the talisman I bought before, the shortest one can only last for three seconds, even the longer one can only last for ten seconds, while the one you refined can last for a minute, this is too perverted." Tang Huan was already impressed.

"Hehe, won't it be better to sell our talismans this way, sister, we'll definitely be able to make many, many spirit stones." Omi said with great anticipation.

The more Spirit Stones we earn, the stronger Omi will be, and this way

, Omi will soon go against the world.

"But, if you want to do business in the Flying Cloud Sect, how can you do it without a backstage, nowadays, those who open shops in the Flying Cloud Sect are backed by strong people, and the profits gained will be distributed to the strong people."

Omi smiled, "Sister, everything is difficult at the beginning, everything is done step by step. Besides, with my power to refine talismans by myself, we can't be very big, even with sufficient funds, I can only refine 30 talismans a day or 900 talismans a month by myself. However, I'm a human, not a machine after all, so I can't practice every day, so my spirit will dry up, so I can only refine every other day, in that case, I can only refine 450 talismans a month."

Tang Huan said, "But your talisman can be sold for at least two spirit stones, and in a month, you'll be earning 900 spirit stones. 900 spirit stones, that's simply equal to 9 second class spirit stones, wouldn't that be, in a year, earning more than our Tang family, which can only earn 30 or 40 second class spirit stones."

"Ugh." Omi didn't expect it to be so terrifying.

However, Omi also knew that the more powerful an Immortal cultivator was, the more terrifying the amount of Spirit Stones required would be.

"Alright, let's forget about it for now, let's go down the mountain and procure the materials. It's been a month now, about Gao Qiang's death and the storm is over, no one has come looking for us this month, which means we're fine."

"Mhmm, let's go down the mountain, it's been a long time since I went to the city below the mountain to eat delicious food." Tang Huan's eyes lit up and he said with a lick of his tongue.

Omi was speechless, what a foodie.

Omi and Tang Huan, when they arrived at a big city not far from the bottom of the Feiyun Sect mountain.

Omi invested twenty-five spirit stones to purchase materials for talisman refining, such as, yellow skin talisman paper, dragon's blood ink, green devil talisman pen, and other materials.

The yellow skin talisman paper Omi purchased was produced in Tianbao City, it was just unknown which family in Tianbao City produced it, could it be the Tang family that produced it.

Omi now has no spirit stones, so he can only choose the lower-priced yellow leather talisman paper.

The Dragon Blood Ink and the Green Devil Talisman Pen were both produced by some immortal cultivation families.

In this immortal world, all kinds of immortal props were sold.

Spiritual stones were something that all immortal cultivators wanted, and the larger the family, the more spiritual stones their family possessed, and the richer the immortal cultivation resources would be. Therefore, those rich second generations who grew up in huge families were really very happy because they didn't need to worry about spirit stones at all, they just needed to work hard to refine them. Unlike the lower class immortal cultivators who had to risk their lives by hunting and killing magical beasts in exchange for spirit stones.

After purchasing the talisman refining materials, Omi accompanied Tang Huan to the restaurant for a sea of food.

The restaurant was run by ordinary people, so they charged gold coins.

There were plenty of gold coins Tang Huan had, but unfortunately, no amount of gold coins could purchase spirit stones.

"Sister, have you finished eating, let's go back after, we still have to think about how to sell the talisman when we go back." At the restaurant, Omi said to Tang Huan.

"Mhmm, I'm full, it's been a long time since I ate delicious, let's go, let's go back." Tang Huan was satisfied.

Omi looked at Tang Huan's back and said in his heart, his sister is a foodie, how can she never get in shape to eat fat.

"Brother, can we get Bai Yang and the others to help us?" Don Flint asked.

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"It can be considered."

Omi returned to the Flying Cloud Sect and prepared to head to Tang Huan's dormitory to find Bai Yang and the others.

"Brother, I haven't been back to the dormitory for a month, I've been sleeping with you for a month." Tang Huan said with a heezy smile.

"Uh." Omi was a bit embarrassed, after sleeping with Tang Huan for so long, Omi was a bit used to his sister's warm embrace, if Tang Huan didn't live at Omi's place in the future, then Omi wouldn't even be able to sleep.

In fact, Tang Huan was a bit embarrassed at the moment, because Omi was so powerful, Tang Huan was losing sight of Omi more and more inside, and once he didn't see him as a child, the situation would be different.

Tang Huan returned to the dormitory and knocked on the door, "Bai Yang, are you there? Open the door."

After knocking for a while, no one opened the door.

At that moment, a girl from the next dorm said, "Don't you know, Tang Huan?"

"Uh, know what?"

"Your roommates, they're already dead."

"What." Tang Huan's body trembled violently. Remember the URL .kanshu8 .net

Omi was also startled, Bai Yang and the other six girls, all dead?

“What are you talking about?”

“Tang Huan, why am I lying to you, where have you been for a month and you don’t even know about this.”

“What the hell is going on?” Tang Huan asked anxiously.

“I don’t know exactly, it seems like, Bai Yang and the others obtained dozens of spirit stones, they were going to refine them properly in the dormitory, but, the next day, they all died, and their spirit stones were gone, I heard that the few of them had more than fifty spirit stones combined, no wonder someone got up the nerve to kill them.”

“Oh my god, how could this happen.” Tang Huan covered her mouth and cried out, unable to believe that Bai Yang and the others had been dead for many hours, almost a month all, and she only knew it now. She only hated that she was too happy with her brother for this month and didn’t even come back to see them, originally Tang Huan thought that they were in seclusion to refine spirit stones, that’s why she didn’t come back to disturb the results.

Omi hugged the sobbing Tang Huan and comforted her, “Sister, don’t worry, as long as I find out who killed and stole the treasure, I will not spare him.”

“Oooh, it’s too late to say anything.”

“Sister, the cultivation world is inherently as cruel as it is, for the sake of just a few spirit stones, everyone would have to enter the True Beast Forest to take risks, not to mention the dozens of spirit stones, so it’s normal for Bai Yang and the others to be killed, it’s only because they didn’t do a good job of keeping secrets, they must have ended up in such a situation because they unintentionally exposed their wealth on their way back to their dormitory.” Omi said that this incident also served as a reminder to Omi to never spread the word. Omi will start selling talismans this month, and if he makes a lot of money, he must not spread the word, or else this kind of thing will also be Omi’s turn.

Tang Huan cried for a long time before he followed Omi in love and went back to Omi’s single room. It’s good to have a single room, at least you live alone, and if you have any money, you won’t reveal it.

Tang Huan was moping for several days in a row, Omi didn’t bother her, refining talismans by himself.

Omi could refine 30 talismans a day, and after practicing 30 talismans, Omi was extremely mentally fatigued.

Omi spent 25 spiritual stones on the materials, but he could only refine 50 talismans. 50 talismans, if sold, could only earn 100 spiritual stones, minus the cost, the profit was only 75 spiritual stones, 75 spiritual stones and then deducted the next 25 invested, leaving only 50.

Moreover, the sales channel was still a problem, it hadn't even been opened yet, and if they rashly sold them, they might be killed by their competitors. Because Bai Yang and the others

Being killed also made Tang Huan afraid to let Omi be too flamboyant.

"Sister, I'm going to sell talismans, do you want to come with me?"

"Mm." Although Tang Huan was sad about Bai Yang and the others, he couldn't let Omi sell the talisman alone because of this.

Tang Huan and Omi walked in the Feiyun Sect, and when they saw someone, they quietly walked up and said, "Brother, do you need a fixing talisman? I have it here, the highest I can set the eighth stage of body refining."

"Roll."

"Brother, do you need a fixing charm? My talisman can last up to a minute oh."

"I don't even want to give it away for free, it's not purchased from regular channels, in case it's a fake, at a critical moment that would be a loss of life, only a fool would buy your amulet."

Tang Huan and Omi tried to sell his immobilization talisman to dozens of people, but no one bought it, everyone's psychology was similar, it was something used at critical moments, they didn't dare to buy it, and Omi's talisman wasn't cheap, it cost two spirit stones a piece. Those bought from regular stores, one spirit stone a piece, although the strongest can only fix the fifth and sixth stage of body refining, but regular ah, quality is guaranteed ah.

And so, after a day of selling, not a single one was sold.

Omi siblings returned to the dormitory lost.

"Brother, what should we do if we can't sell them, we can't even collect our capital back." Tang Huan said depressingly.

Omi said, "Sister, there's no need to worry, good goods are not afraid that no one will buy them, the reason why people don't dare to buy them now is because they are afraid of fake goods. It's understandable, everyone is using it to deal with the beasts, it's useless at a critical moment, and they will indeed lose their lives."

"But won't they know if it's real or fake if they buy one back and try it."

"Oh, why should anyone else try it." At that moment, Omi had a bright idea and said, "Sister, I have a way."

"What way?"

"Sister, you can't spare a child to lasso a wolf, since those people are worried about counterfeit goods, we'll simply give them a free one to use, and after they've used it and think it's really okay, they'll naturally come to us next time."

"Then aren't we going to lose money."

"Sis, we can only make a profit if we lose money first, so tomorrow we'll go and give it to those people for free."

"Good."

"It's late today, sis, let's sleep."

"Oh." Tang Huan looked a little embarrassed, feeling that Omi was becoming more and more powerful and mature, so it was increasingly impossible to treat Omi as a child, in which case it would be a little embarrassing for Tang Huan to sleep with Omi.

Omi got into his bed with a grunt, expecting his sister's fragrant body to hug him to sleep, Omi had been a bit unable to leave this feeling.

"Sister, why don't you come up here." Omi asked.

"That, brother, why don't I just sleep on the floor later."

"Uh." Omi was stunned, the sister who never minded before, why did she start to mind now.

"Sister, didn't you say, I'm a kid, I'm not afraid."

Tang Huan pursed her lips and said, "But, but you're becoming less and less like a child, I feel like you just look like a child on the outside, but inside you're more mature than me."

"Uh." Omi was stunned and said, "Sister's senses are so accurate."

"Oh, sister, you're thinking too much, in that case, I'll sleep on the floor, you go sleep on the bed." Omi said regretfully, it seemed that he would never be able to sleep in his sister's warm embrace again.

"This."

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"It's okay, sister, I'm a male, I should let you."

Tang Huan hesitated and said with a bite, "Forget it, it's all my fault, alright, alright, go to sleep." Tang Huan hardened his scalp again and lay up.

"Sister." Omi took the initiative to get into Tang Huan's arms, that feeling was so beautiful.

"Oh." Tang Huan touched Omi's head and smiled slightly. At the moment, Omi felt a bit guilty, in fact, Omi was indeed eating his sister's tofu, he really wasn't considered a child, taking advantage of his sister with the appearance of a child. However, Omi was increasingly reluctant to leave his sister's embrace, it felt so warm and intimate, and there was a faint heartbeat. Omi really wanted to never grow up and just lie in his sister's arms for the rest of his life.

The next day, Omi and Tang Huan continued to sell talismans.

"Hello, do you need a talisman? I have a fixation talisman here, the strongest can deal with Red Grade 8 magical beasts for a minute."

"Che, do you take me for an idiot, those talismans sold in regular stores aren't even this strong, let alone this one of yours."

Omi said, "I have two spirit stones for this talisman."

"Two spirit stones for one? I pooh, who wants it."

"Alright, then I'll send you one first, I'm sure you'll come to me after you try the effect, I live in the single room of the outer disciple XX." After saying that, Omi gave one away.

In total, there were fifty talismans, and they were quickly given away. One second to remember to read the book

"Brother, after the talisman is delivered, we don't know when they'll come to us to buy it, but we don't even have the start-up capital now."

"It's okay, in the worst case, we'll go back into the True Beast Forest and hunt another batch of magical beasts. But for now, you first go with me to hide."

"Brother, what are you going to hide for?"

"I'd like to choose another martial arts secret book, I've practiced a different one, the Flame Palm I practiced before, because I've killed High Strength, so I won't be using that for now."

"But, is it too late?"

"Sister, haven't you experienced my comprehension ah, just those low level martial skills, I can practice to the tenth level after looking at them once."

Omi then came to Tibet.

The elders of Tibet asked, "Didn't you take a secret book of the Flame Palm last time? What? Now you want to change?"

Omi said, "I've found that I'm not fit to practice Flame Palm, I want to change over."

Elder Tibetan didn't say anything, after all, any disciple could be replaced at any time.

Omi searched for another book.

This time, Omi looked for a secret book called Winter Palm.

After flipping through it from start to finish, Omi had almost reached the tenth level, which meant that he had practiced this Winter Palm to a great extent.

This kindergarten level secret book was too unskilled for Omi.

Omi made his registration and then left the hide.

"Brother, what did you choose?" Outside the hidden door, Tang Huan was busy asking.

"Winter palm."

"Winter palm?"

"Yes, and, I've already practiced to the tenth level."

"Ah, just went in to see how much you've practiced to the tenth level." Tang Huan was incomparably shocked, although he had already known that Omi was extremely talented in terms of martial arts secrets, he did not expect it to be this high.

"Yes."

"Brother, you're amazing, you're sister's god."

"Hehe, my sister is also my goddess."

Tang Huan's pretty face blushed slightly, I don't know why, but Omi actually blushed when he praised her, it's reasonable to say that he shouldn't, because he's a child ah, but he just blushed, and in his heart

Very happy.

Just at this moment, someone behind them suddenly shouted, "Tang Huan."

When Omi and Tang Huan turned back, they saw a man about the same age as Tang Huan, more than one meter long and still looked handsome.

"Tang Huan, it's so good to see you, I heard that all your roommates are dead, I've been looking for you for a month without finding you." The man came up and said.

Omi was busy asking, "Sister, who is he?" Omi was a little upset at the moment because this man looked quite concerned about Tang Huan.

Omi didn't need another man to care about his sister.

Tang Huan was busy saying, "Brother, he's from the same year as me, remember I told you before, when we were assessing, the first person to go through the Wild Beast Forest, he only took fifteen minutes, he was the one. His name is Zhen Wuxiang, he's currently the strongest one in the entire outer disciple circle, and he's already at the seventh stage of Body Tempering."

"Oh." Omi looked at him with a wary face, if this guy dared to do anything to his sister, Omi would beat him up and he wouldn't even know his mother.

Tang Huan said to Zhen Wu Xiang, "Brother Wu Xiang, how have you been lately, it's been a long time since I've seen you."

"I'm fine, Tang Huan, I'm sorry for what happened to your roommates."

"It's fine, it's all in the past."

"That, Tang Huan, is this your brother?"

"Yes, his name is Omi, he's the tenth in this year's freshman assessment, and he's only twelve years old."

"Hello, Omi." Zhen Wuxiang said to Omi.

Omi didn't have the good grace to say, "You're welcome."

"Oh, Omi, if there's anything you don't understand in the future, you can come and ask me, by the way, what martial skill are you practicing? Have you chosen yet, if you haven't chosen yet, I can help with the reference." Zhen Wuxiang looked like she was trying to please Omi.

As a man, Omi knew right away that pleasing him so much must be interesting to Tang Huan.

Omi said in his heart, no way.

Tang Huan was about to tell Zhen Wu Xiang that Omi practiced the Winter Palm, when Omi was busy interrupting Tang Huan and asked, "I wonder what martial arts secret you practiced again?"

Zhen Wuxiang smiled, "I practice Heavenly Thunder Palm, if you are interested, you can also practice Heavenly Thunder Fist just like me, and I can also instruct you."

Omi said, "Not coincidentally, I practice the Heavenly Thunder Fist as well."

"Uh, no, such a coincidence."

"Exactly."

"Haha, that's great, Omi, then if there's anything you don't understand in the future, you're welcome to come to me, Heavenly Thunder Fist, I've already practiced to the fifth level, soon it'll be the sixth." Zhen Wuxiang said with a smug face, of course, he wasn't giving Omi face so much because of Omi, but because of Tang Huan.

Tang Huan asked, "By the way, Brother Wu Xiang, where are you going?"

Zhen Wuxiang smiled, "I have a cousin who is an Inner Circle disciple, he asked me to meet him at the back of the mountain, he wants to instruct me on some cultivation, by the way, my cousin practices the Heavenly Thunder Fist as well, it was my cousin who recommended me to practice it in the first place, my cousin is already at the seventh level. Tang Huan, do you want to come with me, my cousin is, after all, a disciple who has already assessed to enter the inner circle, he instructs me, so naturally he can also instruct you by the way, anyway, there's no harm in you going to listen."

"This." Tang Huan looked at Omi.

When Zhen Wuxiang saw this, she was busy saying, "Right, Omi, you also practice Heavenly Thunder Fist, so you should go too." If Omi also went, Tang Huan would definitely go, Zhen Wu Xiang's calculations were really good.

Omi busily said, "Go, of course I'll go, but you and my sister go first, I'll go to the bathroom and come later."

"Good, then we'll go to the back of the mountain first." Zhen Wu Xiang and Tang Huan went to walk first.

Omi, on the other hand, immediately entered the hide and looked for the Heavenly Thunder Fist.

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Omi searched the bookshelves and quickly found the Heavenly Thunder Fist.

Omi immediately flipped it open and read it from start to finish.

"Alright, Heavenly Lightning Fist, Dacheng." Omi walked out of the hide and headed straight to the back mountain of the outer circle of disciples of the Flying Cloud Sect.

At this moment, in a bamboo forest in the back mountain.

"Brother." Zhen Wuxiang quickly walked up to a man standing in the bamboo forest, and Tang Huan slowly walked up behind him as well.

The man standing in the bamboo forest at this moment was Zhen Wu Xiang's cousin.

"Wuxiang, you're here, who is this?"

"Brother, let me introduce her, her name is Tang Huan." After saying that, Zhen Wuxiang said to Tang Huan, "Tang Huan, this is my cousin, his name is Zhen Zilian, he's an Inner Circle disciple of the Flying Cloud Sect, he's two years older than me, and he's now at the eighth stage of Body Tempering."

"Oh! Hello." Tang Huan greeted Zhen Zilian.

That Zhen Zilian sized up Tang Huan for a moment and smiled, "Wuxiang, this is the Huan Huan that you always talk about, I say how you can't forget her, you recite the word 'Huan Huan' several times a day, now that you see her in person, she is indeed stunningly beautiful, hahaha."

"Brother, don't talk nonsense." Zhen Wuxiang turned red with embarrassment, not only did his brother say the things he often missed about Tang Huan, but he also said the things he privately called Tang Huan 'Huan Huan', it was so embarrassing. First URL m.kanshu8.net

"Uh." Tang Huan was stunned, not quite liking this kind of joke.

Zhen Wuxiang was busy saying, "Tang Huan, don't listen to my brother's nonsense, it's nothing like that."

That Zhen Zilian was busy saying, "Wuxiang, why are you such a shy man, what are you afraid of, if you like it, chase it, with your talent, you deserve it too."

Tang Huan didn't like this kind of joke and said, "That, you guys are busy first, I won't bother you, I'll go back first."

Tang Huan was quite repulsive inside, although Zhen Wu Xiang was indeed good, the first in talent and strength among their term of outer disciples, but, Tang Huan liked not to come, Tang Huan felt as if she was born with a high sense of vision in her bones, how could a genius of Zhen Wu Xiang's level not be able to enter the eyes.

Zhen Wu Xiang saw that Tang Huan was leaving, he panicked, he still let his cousin guide Tang Huan and enhance his relationship.

“Tang Huan, why be in such a hurry when you’ve already come, besides, your brother will come over later.” Zhen Wuxiang was busy advising.

Tang Huan thought for a moment, since that was the case, let’s wait for your brother to come.

Zhen Wu Xiang was busy saying, “Cousin, help us with the tips on how to refine our bodies faster and better so that I can learn a little bit from all of my good Tang Huan. By the way, Tang Huan’s younger brother will also be coming over later, he’s also even in the Heavenly Thunder Fist, so you can instruct her brother as well ah.”

Zhen Omi nodded and then began to explain, Tang Huan was also listening, there was never any harm in listening anyway.

Not long after, Omi came.

Omi laughed and said, “I’m not late to the party, am I.”

Zhen Wuxiang was busy saying, “Omi, come here.”

Omi walked over.

Zhen Wuxiang said, “Omi, this is my cousin, Zhen Zilian, you also practice the Heavenly Thunder Fist, if there’s anything you don’t understand, ask.”

“Uh.” Omi said in his heart, so anxious, then don’t blame Omi for being rude. Omi was going to give Zhen Wuxiang a bit of a show today, so that he wouldn’t dare to hit Tang Huan again in the future.

; Zhen Wuxiang looked at his cousin with a prayer in her eyes, as if she was praying for his cousin to guide Omi.

Zhen Wuxiang’s cousin was a bit helpless, he didn’t want to guide just anyone, but he had to sacrifice for the sake of his cousin picking up girls.

Zhen Zilian looked at Omi and asked, “Omi, how many levels have you reached in your Heavenly Thunder Fist?”

Omi said, “The tenth floor.”

Zhen Zilian was stunned and became a bit annoyed, was Omi playing with him?

"Omi, I'm only instructing you because I'm in the way of my cousin's face, and my cousin is watching Tang Huan's face to instruct you, so don't you not know how to cherish it and miss out on such a great opportunity."

"Haha, I'm very grateful, but I've really practiced to the tenth level." Omi said.

Omi was still so ignorant of himself, now even Zhen Wuxiang couldn't look at it anymore and said, "Omi, the opportunity is rare, my cousin usually doesn't guide others."

"I've really practiced to the tenth level, you guys love to believe it or not."

Zhen Omi snorted, "Just you? Tenth floor of the Thunder Fist? Even I'm currently at the eighth stage of Body Tempering, and I've only reached the seventh level, who do you think you are, wanting to practice to the tenth level, even if you open up the first stage, you may not be able to do it."

Omi said, "Really? Then I'll show you what the tenth level is." After saying that, Omi raised his fist at that Zhen Zilian.

Omi said in his heart, Zhen Zilian, really narcissistic and really narcissistic.

Zhen Zilian snorted angrily, "What a lack of knowledge of life, let's just say, I'll show you what power the seventh layer of the Heavenly Thunder Fist is."

After saying that, Zhen Zilian shouted, "Thunderbolt." Zhen Zilian's fist came, his fist flashed with faint lightning, and with every inch of air blasted forward, the air made a blasting sound, opening up in a series of blasts, like firecrackers cracking, and in the blink of an eye, he was right in front of Omi.

Omi grunted, "I'll let experience a move from the tenth level of the Heavenly Thunder Fist, the top of Heavenly Thunder."

Omi's fists touched, as if there were two dark clouds in the sky, there was an ear-shattering rumbling sound, between Omi's fists, a white lightning bolt erupted, the white lightning bolt was so fast that everyone knew how fast electricity traveled, in the blink of an eye, the lightning bolt struck the top of Zhen Zilian's head.

"Ah." Zhen Zilian hissed, feeling as if the bones in his body were looming, his hair standing on end as if it had been scalded.

Omi's move just now hadn't incorporated immortal energy, otherwise Zhen Zilian would have died long ago.

"Brother, how are you doing?" Zhen Wu Xiang was busy pouncing and shouting.

"Bang." Zhen Zi Lian's body fell straight down.

"Brother."

Tang Huan was also shocked, "Brother, you didn't kill him, did you?"

"Sister don't worry, I'm not interested in killing him over this small matter, he was just hit by the strongest move of my Heavenly Lightning Fist and his consciousness was just blurred, he'll slow down later." Omi said.

Omi's words Zhen Wuxiang also heard, Zhen Wuxiang looked at Omi, seemingly incredulous that this was done by a twelve year old boy.

Zhen Wuxiang asked, "Omi, who the hell are you? Why can you practice to the point where you've achieved great success with the Heavenly Thunder Fist, what realm are you at, I don't believe you're only at the second stage of Body Refining."

Omi said, "It doesn't matter if you don't believe it or not, I don't need to make you believe it, anyway, if you want to chase my sister, you have to go through me."